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WANTED—Hustling young man to make \$80 per month and expenses. Permanent position. Experience unnecessary. Write quick particulars. **CLARK & CO.**, 4th and Locust sts., Phila., Pa.

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These tiny capsules are superior to Balsam of Capiba. Cures all infections. CURE IN 48 HOURS. No pain. No inconvenience. Sold by all Druggists.

We just received a new lot of
Gauges of all descriptions, Milk Wagon, Steam Laundry Wagons, Stork Wagons and Stinkhops Carriages.
also a large line of New and Second-Hand harnesses, Single and Double, Heavy and Light, and I will sell them at Very Low Prices.
Just drop around and look them. If do not want to buy.

THOMAS McCUE.
Stone Stable, -- Fleet Street

PENNYROYAL PILLS
CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH
PILLS. Original and only Genuine. Cures all ailments of the female system. No pain. No inconvenience. Sold by all Druggists.

FUNNY, ISN'T IT?

Chinese Officials Decline To Commit Suicide.

So Emperor Kwang Su Says They Needn't Do It.

The Envoys Insist That This Is Altogether Too Obliging.

PEKIN, Feb. 13.—At least three of the Chinese to whom Emperor Kwang Su sent a choice of methods of suicide, in pursuance with the demands of the envoys for the punishment of the guilty officials, have declined to kill themselves, and the emperor has withdrawn his request for their self destruction. His majesty now telegraphs Prince Ching that he thinks banishment should be substituted for suicide. The envoys insist that the same penalty be inflicted upon all the guilty, although they say that if the emperor wishes to make any distinction, he may specify death by quartering or some other form of sentence. There is no possibility of immediate settlement, as the emperor is obstinate.

ARREST IN BANK CASE.

POSTON, Feb. 13.—John W. Dickinson of Newtonville, a note broker, was arrested late this afternoon at his office on Milk street, by a deputy United States marshal, on the charge of complicity in wrecking the South Danvers National bank of Peabody. He was arraigned before the United States commissioner, pleaded not guilty, and in default of \$2500 bail was committed to jail. He will be given a hearing at two o'clock tomorrow afternoon. The arrest caused a considerable sensation. Dickinson is charged with having aided and abetted Cashier George W. Foster in the misapplication of \$21,000 of the bank's funds. The complaint brings to light another case against Mr. Foster. He has so far been unable to raise his bail of \$10,000. If he should succeed in doing so, he will be immediately arrested in connection with this case. In asking for such high bonds for Dickinson, Assistant District Attorney Casey said the state contends that Foster and Dickinson have misappropriated from \$100,000 to \$200,000 of the bank's funds, and heavy bail ought to be demanded under these circumstances.

WHAT CARRIE PROPOSES.

CHICAGO, Feb. 13.—Mrs. Carrie Nation left Chicago today for Topeka. She is under bonds to appear tomorrow for trial in the Kansas capital in connection with her operations in that city. Before leaving Chicago, Mrs. Nation announced that after clearing up affairs at home, she will come back here, and if the authorities do not fix matters, she and her friends will then take things into their own hands and (to use her own expression) "We will make souvenirs."

EVIDENCE ALL IN.

SACO, ME., Feb. 13.—All the evidence for rebuttal, save for a possible exception, has been exhausted in the case of the state against Edwin H. Knight, for the murder of Fannie Sprague of South Berwick, and it is expected that the case will go to the jury tomorrow, as soon as the pleas have been finished and Judge Powers has made his charge.

NAVAL VESSELS' MOVEMENTS.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13.—The South Atlantic squadron arrived at Montevideo yesterday. The Mayflower left Santa Lucia yesterday for San Juan. The Hartford sailed this morning from Santa Lucia for Guadalupe. The Buffalo arrived at Colombo today.

PAPER MILLS BURNED.

APPLETON, WIS., Feb. 13.—Fire to night destroyed the paper mills of the Kimberly and Clark Paper Co., four miles outside the city, entailing a loss of \$500,000. The cause of the fire is unknown.

IN CONGRESS

Senate Proceedings

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13.—When the senate convened today, the chaplain made beautiful and touching remarks upon the death of Mrs. Platt, wife of the senator from New York. The greater part of the day was devoted to executive session and the counting of the electoral votes for president and vice president. Later in the afternoon, the agricultural bill was considered. At an evening session, which commenced at eight o'clock, the District of Columbia code bill was considered.

In The House.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13.—The house devoted all the day, (with the exception of one day and a half hours which was passed in counting the electoral votes and promulgating the result of the presidential election,) to the sundry civil bill. It was read for amendment, but little progress was made with it. The opposition made an assault upon the alleged extravagance of the present congress. Fifteen of the 124 pages of the bill were considered.

Nominations All Confirmed.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13.—The senate today confirmed all the nominations for promotions to brigadier general that were before it.

RIOTERS VS. POLICE.

BUDA PEST, Feb. 13.—There was serious street fighting here today between men out of work and the police. About 1200 of the former attacked the labor bureau, smashing windows and resisting the police who were sent to disperse them. The police charged the crowd with drawn swords and arrested thirty of them. The rioters attempted to rescue the prisoners and were only routed when a force of cavalry appeared on the scene.

WARSHIPS NAMED.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13.—Connecticut, Louisiana, Tennessee and Washington were selected today as the names of the four warships authorized by the house and a bill for the construction of which is now in the senate.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13.—Forecast for New England: Partly cloudy Thursday and probably Friday; fresh temperature. Friday; high northwest winds will continue.

LITERARY NOTE.

"It must be allowed," says Col. Theodore Ayrault Dodge in his entertaining *Riders of Many Lands*, "that in all round ability to breed, train, and ride the horse to the very best advantage, the American is *primus inter pares*." The author "put a girdle round the world" and studied horses and their riders in all lands, the result being a most interesting volume of personal experiences and accounts of riders and their mounts wherever riding is either a recreation or an occupation. The book has been acquired by Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. and a new edition will be announced about the middle of February. It is illustrated by photographic reproductions, and drawings by Remington.

WHIST PARTY.

The session of whist at the quarters of Moses H. Goodrich S. F. E. Co., No. 4, on Wednesday evening, the 13th inst., proved fully as enjoyable as those that have preceded it there. There were fourteen tables in play. The prizes went as follows: First, a turkey, A. J. Rutledge; second, twenty pounds of sugar, A. G. Yeaton; third, five pounds of butter, C. J. Fernald; fourth, two pairs of lard, W. H. Badger; fifth, two pounds of coffee, J. Parker; sixth, leg of ham, O. J. Lydston; booty, "what is it?" A. F. Barr.

The Plaistow police have started a crusade against the roachhouses between Exeter and that town. Late Tuesday evening three constables of that town raided three places, but were unsuccessful in their search for liquors.

Easy to Take
Easy to Operate
Because purely vegetable—yet thorough, prompt, healthful, satisfactory.
Hood's Pills

RIOTS IN MADRID

A Funeral Cortege Brings Them On.

Students Stone A Convent And The Police Charge Them.

In All, Thirty Arrests Are Made During The Day.

MADRID, Feb. 13.—As anticipated, the funeral today of Don Ramon Campos was attended by serious disturbances. An enormous crowd collected along the route of the cortege. The troops prevented any serious disorder, however, until the end of the city was reached. Then the crowd, which included many students, became demonstrative and with cries of "Long live liberty!" broke into bands and started for different sections of the city. One party started in to stone a convent and the police were forced to charge them with drawn swords. In the evening, there were fresh riots and the gendarmes attacked the crowds with drawn swords. In all, thirty arrests were made during the day.

NAVAL MATTERS.

Orders were issued Monday directing that the armored cruiser New York be placed in commission next Saturday.

Rear Admiral Philip Hickborn, chief constructor of the navy, will leave Washington on the 28th inst. He intends to go to Florida for a short rest. His retirement occurs on March 4.

Rear Admiral Rodgers, who has been assigned to the Asiatic station, is now in New York. Upon his return to Washington he will be given orders to proceed to Manila. It is expected that he will sail about the middle of the month.

The board of naval construction Monday recommended that the bids of the Bath company and Newport News company of the 10,000 ton protected cruisers be rejected and advertisements issued for further proposals. It found the bid of Neale & Leary of Philadelphia within the limit and recommended that this firm be awarded one of the ships.

Rear Admiral Crowninshield, chief of the bureau of navigation, states that no fears for the safety of the training ship *Topeka* are felt by the navy department. The *Topeka* sailed a short time ago from Cape Verde for Barbadoes and is not due for several days. Before her departure she was put in excellent condition, and the department does not believe she is or has been in any danger.

Rear Admiral O'Neall, chief of ordnance, has sharply reprimanded the Driggs-Seabury Gun & Ammunition Company of Derby, Ct., for the attempt of some of its workmen to deliver defective three-inch shells to the government. Further action has not been taken, because Rear Admiral O'Neall is convinced that employees and not the responsible officers of the company were guilty of the effort to supply shells which did not come up to the navy requirements.

INTERSTATE Y. M. C. A. CONVENTION.

The Young Men's Christian association of Vermont and New Hampshire will hold their annual convention at Concord from Feb. 28th to March 3d. It promises to be the largest convention yet held in this section.

Thursday, Feb. 28th, there will be a reception and banquet, at which Governor Chester B. Jordan will be present and give an address of welcome. The opening address will be made on the same evening by Prof. William J. Tucker of Dartmouth college. Some of the other speakers will be S. M. Moore of Boston; William B. Millan of the Army and Navy department of New York; A. B. Williams, Intercollegiate secretary of New York; Hon. Mason S. Stone of Vermont; Gen. T. T. Estey of Vermont; John F. Moore of the railroad department of New York and Prof. McCannagh of the Moody school of Mt. Hermon.

HEARD AT RANDOM.

U. D. Tenney, the artist, has just completed at his studio in Mechanics' block a fine half length portrait in oil of the Hon. R. W. Crowninshield, who was secretary of the navy under President James Madison from 1814 to 1818. The portrait was painted by order of Hon. F. W. Hackett, assistant secretary of the navy, and will be hung in the secretary's office at the navy department in Washington, where arrangements for the placing of all the portraits of the secretaries of the navy have been made. Those who have seen Mr. Tenney's latest work pronounce it a masterpiece in tone, coloring and finish, and fully equalling the best work of this noted artist.

The same old comic valentines, with their caustic and often insulting verses, have made their appearance this year, as usual at St. Valentine's time. How the sending of these horrible prints anonymously can be charged to any inspiration from the old legends, it is hard to understand. They are very seldom taken seriously, however, and it is often the case that the illustrations do not fit the subjects. I heard of an editor who once received one of these valentines, the out being a newspaper man with a very red nose, with a bottle labeled "gin," and a tumbler close at hand. Not only was he not a drinker, but newspaper men whose favorite beverage is gin are scarcer than mayflowers in January. So the selection was very poorly made.

Retaliation is sweet, and many dollars' worth of it will be purchased in the next few days in the shape of comic valentines by those who get one today and suspect where it comes from. Highly colored lithographs, lacking much in beauty, are displayed in the shop windows, and many a man's hair will be ruffled on the receipt of one of these grotesque mementoes of the season.

The purchase of those fire alarm boxes appears to have caused quite a flurry in the city government. Some claim that the chief engineer acted fully within his authority in buying them without first applying to the aldermen and councilmen for power, and they quote the following from chapter fourteen of the compiled ordinances, in support of their argument:

SECTION 7. All supplies for the fire alarm telegraph system shall be purchased by the chief engineer, unless otherwise ordered by the board of aldermen.

Then there are those who, by another interpretation of the above section, insist that the chief had no legal right to do as he did. So the thing has developed into a discussion of considerable warmth.

When the silly hammock season comes around again, there will be no fear for the young men with best girls who are heavy, in case one of the hammocks such as the traveling men are showing is bought. It is a wire hammock, and the idea is by no means new, for the articles were manufactured in the west last year, where they had a large sale. They are tested to resist a weight of one thousand pounds with ease, so that the plumpest darling in town can with perfect safety sit with her honey boy and have no anxiety lest both be thrown unceremoniously to the piazza planking.

The country roads must have been pretty badly blocked with snow. A York farmer who drove into town on Wednesday, the 13th inst., told me that he had never seen more snow or bigger drifts. In many places where the road had been dug out, the piles of snow are still so high that he could not reach the top of them with his whip, as he came along. He thinks if we get much more of the "beautiful," the conditions will be good for a respectable flood when the spring thaw sets in.

Just at present the physicians are among the hardest working people in the city, and the one who can secure a whole night's sleep is the envy of all his confreres in the medical profession. One of them told me on Wednesday, the 13th inst., that there had not been a night in the past two weeks when he had rested undisturbed. "It's all due to the grippe, of course," he said. "You would be astonished if you knew just how many cases of it exist in town at the present time. Very few of the victims are in a dangerous condition, though."

The ice on the North mill pond is ten inches thick and in fine condition for horse racing, and the fast ones will undoubtedly all turn out there this (Thursday) afternoon. One or two of the local horsemen went up to the pond late on Wednesday afternoon, to investigate the conditions, and they agreed that now is just the time to have some brushes. If the weather is favorable today, we may expect to see Harry Beacom, Edgar Stoddard, Street Commissioner Bett, Gene McCue, Ted Shepard, "Billy" Meloon and the others indulging in some good sport.

We fellows here in Portsmouth who think base ball is the greatest sport ever invented are following the developments in this war between the big leagues with interest nowadays. I notice that Noblit, the star short stop of the champion New England league team of Portland, has been signed to play with the Boston American association team during the coming season. For myself, I believe that the competition aroused by the association's entering the field will give us better ball and cheaper, and prove a good thing for the game.

An every day observer of the proceedings in the state house of representatives said, on Tuesday, the 12th inst.: "As I see it, the trouble with this house is that it is tongue tied. So far as talking goes, the members seem to show no ambition whatever. In six weeks there have not been more than two or three interesting debates." Another man replied: "Don't worry. There is plenty of talk in this body and we're liable to get some generous samples of it before the week is out; it might show itself even today." He was a true prophet.

There will be quite a soiree at the rooms of the Warner club on Friday evening, when the members will sit down to a supper given by six of their number. This will probably be the first of a series of similar affairs, in which the others of the club will take their turns in entertaining.

An investigation on Wednesday, the 13th inst., by Dr. W. H. Lyons (who is now acting as city physician and health officer during the absence of Dr. Geo. E. Pender) revealed a pitiful case of neglect in the Creek district. The little children in the Varrell family were found in a sad condition. They have evidently been suffering from the want of food and attention. The little ones will probably be located where they will be provided for properly.

A party of young people from Dover had good courage on Wednesday night, the 14th inst. They got into a hayrack, comfortably filled with hay, and came riding down to this city behind four white horses. They said the sleighing was fine and they didn't mind the cold a bit. They had a hearty supper here and started on the return trip home about midnight, merrily blowing horns and singing as they crossed the square.

A drummer who came to town Monday introduced here the secrets of a new organization called the "Buffalo club" and the air has been full of it ever since. All the members of the Athletic club, except four, have become members and they have been initiating fellows on every hand, so that by this time there must be fully four hundred "Buffaloes" in Portsmouth. Any member is privileged to do the initiatory work in person, charging eleven cents for conferring the degree. It's a great scheme. The principles of it—but that's telling. Better get into it and be fashionable.

Assistant Secretary of the Navy Frank W. Hackett is to figure in the proposed addresses by prominent men to the cadets at the Naval academy, and will participate in the opening of the series on Friday evening. Secretary Long and Admiral Dewey will go with him to Annapolis. Commander Wainwright, superintendent of the academy, has arranged that the cadets shall meet these distinguished visitors socially.

The Bath Independent, the Rockland Courier-Gazette, the Kennebec Journal (Augusta) and one or two more Maine papers are "scrapping" over the remark of a commercial traveler, that the best looking lady clerks are to be found in Bath. I don't know anything about the "down east" girls, but I do know that Portsmouth has the reputation among the drummers of exhibiting more pretty girls on street, in store and at home than any other city in New Hampshire. What has the Manchester Mirror, the Nashua Press or the Concord Monitor to say?

MAN ABOUT TOWN.

BEATING A RAILROAD

THE "SMOOTH" PASSENGER DID THE TRICK WITH EASE.

He Worked His Little Scheme With Such Consummate Coolness and Nerve That He Even "Rattled" the Conductor Into Apologizing.

If the ticket seller of the Burlington railroad office had noticed the man who bought the ticket to Riverside all, he must have been impressed by his appearance of "smoothness." He was "smooth," and although he had told a person a few minutes before that he was going to Cedar Rapids, it seemed inconceivable that he was buying the Riverside ticket in a fit of momentary madness.

It wanted ten minutes to train time, and, having purchased his ticket, the "smooth" man took up an easy position with his back to the wall near the ticket window and began to read a long time table with an air of intense interest. Three or four other passengers bound people came along during the next few minutes, but the man with the time table never looked up. Then came a man with a couple of fat grips, and the time table student threw a swift oblique glance toward him as he bought his ticket and then ran his finger along a column of figures as though he had just found a clue to the train he wanted.

Another man with grips hurried up to the window, and this time the "smooth" looking man began to fold up his time table in a leisurely way and then sauntered along behind the last comer to the train.

Both men got into a chair car and seated themselves side by side, and the next minute the train pulled out. Within five minutes the man who had been described as a "smooth" aspect thrust his left hand into his trousers pocket and pulled out some loose change and a bunch of keys. He counted the money and looked thoughtful—it amounted to \$1.75—then he replaced it and, hunting through his other pockets, produced a pencil.

His estimate held his ticket in his hand, and after another hurried search through his pockets the searcher turned to him and politely asked him if he might take the passbook for a minute.

"Certainly," assented the owner of the valises, and he handed over the ticket.

"You don't mind if I write on it, do you?" asked the "smooth" man, with a smile.

The other looked rather doubtful, but before he could reply his companion was scribbling a rapid memorandum on the back of the ticket. Then he pulled out his money again, recounted it, glanced at the memorandum with knitted brows and handed the ticket back, with another smile.

"I have lost some money," he explained, "and I wanted to figure it out. I didn't have a scrap of paper about me."

The man with the valises bowed, turned the ticket over and looked at it. He read:

Refined.....\$16.75
Dinner......75
Cab......50
Cigars......25
Cash left.....1.75

And when he had read it he looked as if he did not desire any further acquaintance with a person who had only \$1.75 cash left.

A few minutes the conductor came through the crowded car and gathered up his tickets. He took the "smooth" man's Riverside ticket, punched it and added it to his bundle and reached over and stuck a white slip in the hand of the other man's hat and passed on to get 400 or 500 more tickets from the other passengers. The "smooth" man made no attempt to renew his conversation with his seatmate and at Morton Park rose and strolled forward into the smoking car, where he pulled a big black cigar from his pocket and smoked placidly until the train passed Downer's Grove. Here the conductor looked at him as he passed, walked on a few steps, stopped and turned back.

"Where do you go to?" he asked.

"The 'smooth' man looked up a minute with an air of mild surprise, then flicked the ash off his cigar and said, 'I go through to Cedar Rapids.'"

"Where's your train check, then?" asked the conductor.

"I don't know," said the "smooth" man. "Perhaps—no, I guess you didn't give me any. I'm sure you didn't. I remember now."

"Young man," said the conductor sternly, "if you haven't got that train check you will have to get off at the next stop. That's all there is about that."

"Conductor," retorted the young man in calm, even tones, "I don't believe you will put me off this train. I don't know anything about your train check and I don't care a continental about it. I know that I've paid my fare and that you took my ticket, and propose to ride to my journey's end or your company will have a nice little damage suit on its hands."

The conductor looked at him keenly, and he sustained the look with a cool, steady stare. Then he laughed.

"Oh, I don't want any trouble about it," he said. "I'm not burning damage suits. I'd sooner pay my fare again, in fact, if I hadn't lost some money just before I got on the train. By George!" he exclaimed suddenly, with the light of inspiration illuminating his face. "Why, sure! I can prove that you've got that ticket."

"Well," said the conductor.

"Why, it's this way: I started out with \$100 and lost \$20. I figured it out on the back of my ticket before I gave it to you. I've been taking it to you and writing on the back of it—you take this and look over your tickets. If you don't find the identical memorandum in my hand-writing on the back of my ticket, you can put me off, or rather I'll get off without trouble." Saying which the "smooth" man smiled confidently and leaned back comfortably in his seat and resumed his cigar.

The conductor took the envelope in a serious, noncommittal sort of way and walked off with it. In a few minutes he returned, his face wreathed in apologetic smiles.

"Well, it's on me, I guess," he said. "I've got to ask your pardon. You see, there's so much suburban travel on this train a man is liable to get mixed up, but I want to say to you that it's something I don't do once in 100 years. I wouldn't have believed I'd forgotten to give you a check. It's lucky for you that you made that memorandum."

"I guess it was," said the "smooth" man. Then he added as the conductor was moving off, "Aren't you going to give me that check now?"

"Why, of course!" exclaimed the conductor. "You've got me rattled, sure."—Chicago Record.

TRIUMPH.

There the world goes will be driven away, and even you, but he does not know. He has no ears to hear the things they say, and so goes blundering on from day to day, and in his eyes there is a happy glow, and in his voice a pleasant laugh play!

Aye, let them laugh, since, happier by far than they who understand his frailties are, he hurries on with triumph in his heart. For what is triumph but a glad conceit that his own eye sees the rabbit in the street and makes some common cause a noble party!—S. E. Kiser in Chicago Times Herald.

WRITING ON THE SKIN.

A Trick of the Davenport Brothers and How It Was Done.

The conversation of a little group in the hotel corridor had turned on spiritualistic seances, and one of the party was reminded of a story. "Some of you, no doubt, remember the furore created by the Davenport brothers thirty odd years ago," he said, "and their famous manifestation of red writing on their arms. I saw the same thing done at Washington at about that period under circumstances that made it deeply impressive. Spiritualism was a national craze at the time, and among the well known mediums at the capital was a man named Webster, who affected to be ultra exclusive in regard to the people he admitted to his seances and who was reputed to have done all sorts of miraculous things. I heard so much about the man that my curiosity was highly excited, and I endeavored to arrange for a sitting, which was a matter of considerable difficulty.

"At last, however, I succeeded in making an appointment and called at his house early one afternoon. I was shown into a handsome parlor, and after keeping me waiting long enough to get my nerves thrumming on edge Webster himself suddenly appeared. He was a dark, dramatic looking man, somewhat of the Edwin Booth type, and without any pretense he seated himself by my side and said abruptly, 'I have a message for you from some one in the spirit land, some one who was very dear to you.' 'Who is it?' I asked. 'It is Captain John,' he replied, naming my younger brother, who had been in the Federal army and died about three weeks before at one of the military hospitals. I was momentarily startled, but on reflection it did not seem very wonderful that he should have known the name.

"My brother had been well acquainted in Washington, and very slight inquiry when I made my request for an appointment would have developed the fact of his death. This was passing through my mind when Webster surprised me by peeling off his coat and rolling up his shirt sleeve. The white and muscular fore arm he extended to me was without a spot or stain, but as I looked at it strange red marks began to appear here and there and joined themselves together in connected script. In a moment my brother's full name was written in crimson characters. We were near a window, in broad daylight, and although I was considerably unnerved, I examined it closely. The writing seemed to be formed by a congection of blood directly under the surface of the skin. In fact, the letters were raised a little, like embossing. In a few moments the characters began to fade, and presently they had entirely disappeared, leaving the arm as spotless as before. The remainder of my seance was not especially interesting," continued the speaker, "but the writing incident perplexed me deeply and remained a mystery for several years.

"Meanwhile Webster, who had made a fortune running himself by gambling, took to other dissipation and became a common gutter drunkard about Washington. One night he met me at Willard's and begged for a small loan. When I refused, he took me aside and offered to show me how the arm writing trick was done if I would give him a dollar. I accepted, of course, and he took the blunt end of a match and scrawled his initials on his wrist, pressing down hard, but not enough to abrade the skin. For several minutes nothing was to be seen, then gradually the letters appeared in raised red lines, exactly as had been the case with my brother's name. It was merely a matter of temporarily arrested circulation, followed by temporary congection. 'Anybody can do it who has a fairly sensitive skin and a blunt piece of wood. He had written the name just before entering the parlor, on the day of our seance.' New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Japs Do Not Originate. They Copy.

The Japanese are not originators, but imitators. The Chinese can originate, but cannot bring to any degree of perfection; the Japanese cannot originate, but are clever at adapting and improving. Their classical books are of Chinese origin, as is also their religion. Their navy is British, their army German, their legal code French, their educational system American, and their various industries are taken from all over the world. They are not simply copied, however. The borrowed ideas are eaten and digested, as it were, and so stamped with the imprint of the art and life of the Japanese as to become their own. But the products of Japan lack the strength and durability of those of the countries from which they have been imitated, hence are not likely to disturb the equilibrium of the world's trade for many years.—Munsey's Magazine.

Another Way of Looking at It.

"I suppose you feel the usual regret at not having further improved your opportunities as a student," said the young man just out of college.

"Yes," answered the hollow chested man with a slight cough. "I kind of wish I had paid less attention to books and more to football and rowing."—Washington Star.

Usually Has Help.

"A man," said the cozened philosopher, "usually realizes at middle age that he is a good deal of a fool, though sometimes he needs the assistance of some young person to aid him in finding it out."—Indianapolis Press.

Still Actively Engaged.

"By the way old Gortor is not in active business now, is he?"

"I should call it active. He is dodging taxes at a more lively rate than any other man in town."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

The first menu card was in the form of a blackboard, on which the order of the courses was chalked up. It was used by Duke Henry of Brunswick in 1509.

Some people help others, others help themselves.—Atchison Globe.

THE MEXICAN AND HIS MAT.

Why He Spends So Much Attention and Money on His Headgear.

"While on a train in Mexico on my last trip to the country of the Aztecs a young American lady upon whose assistant's gaze was directed for the first time the fearfully and wonderfully made sugar loaf Mexican hat, which is the first out of the ordinary object that greets the tourist's eyes after he crosses the Rio Grande, asked me why Mexican men of all classes spent so much money upon the covering for their heads and appeared to take such evident pride in the great, wide brimmed, high, conical crown shelter from the tropical heat and sun," said a hat drummer to a reporter.

"The main reason why the Spaniard and the Mexican devote so much attention, time and money to their hats is because it is to some extent made the symbol of their standing in the community and because it was the grandees of Spain who of all others at court possessed the privilege of sitting or standing in the presence of their sovereign with their hats on while the rest of the court uncovered. 'Naturally the hat became an object of respect and veneration, and the grandees vied with one another in the size of their brain covering, the fineness and costliness of its texture and the rich gold and silver ornaments profusely worked thereon. The populace, according to their respective means and position in life, emulated the example of the grandees, and thus as time advanced the big hat became the distinctive feature of the dress of the Spaniard, as the mantilla corresponded on the head of the senora and the senora.

"The time was when a Mexican placed his hat and his horse before all his worldly possessions, spending as much as \$300 to \$1,000 for a gold trimmed, embroidered hat and as much more for his heavy saddle and bridle-trimmed with silver, and this passion is strong today. The higher classes of Mexicans have abandoned the sugar loaf hat for city wear for the European style, as they have adopted long ago our ideas on clothes, though every Mexican gentleman has his native costume, with its gaudily embroidered short jacket and darning trousers and hat to match, to be worn when the occasion demands.

"The other classes cling to the sugar loaf hat, made principally of a straw of a fiber peculiar to the country or of felt ornamented with gold and silver cord, according to the means of the wearer, or perfectly plain and cheap. They look odd to us, those Mexicans in their white, loose shirts and trousers, standing idly about in their sunlit adobe cities as the train speeds on to the capital, and a picturesque lot they truly are."—Washington Star.

HE MAILED HER LETTERS.

And Eagle Sam's Postoffice Official Promptly Rectified His Blunder.

One of the worst cases of masculine perjury in regard to mailing letters yet heard by the writer was brought to his notice a few days ago. The woman in the case is a confiding creature, else she never would have trusted this particular man with six epistles of greater or lesser importance. Not that this man is any more than his fellows in the matter of absentmindedness, for he isn't, but he was going away in the morning, and the woman knew it.

Well, he went, and he took the letters with him. When he reached Philadelphia, he put his hand in his pocket, and there were the six blue envelopes staring up at him reproachfully.

Then the man grew frightened. Visions of an enraged goddess and of a sorcery of words haunted him and sent him flying into a drug store for stamps instantaneously. After he had mailed the missives, however, he continued calmly on his way, entirely unconscious that at least three of the envelopes were addressed to So-and-so, at such a number, "town."

Of course the "town" didn't mean Philadelphia; it meant Baltimore, and here, where the Sherlock Holmes quality of Eagle Sam's postoffice people came in, for they ferreted out this fact almost immediately, and every single one of those letters was delivered in Baltimore only 21 hours late.

Well, the woman would never have known of the narrowly her messiness to her friends escaped finding a long resting place in the dead letter office if one of her correspondents had not sent her envelope back to her all covered with hieroglyphics and red tape.

The woman showed it to the man, of course, hexing him, but the readers must applaud her moderation when they hear that all she said to that blundered culprit was, "You might have read over the addresses before you mailed them," for it was so protoking of him, now, wasn't it?—Baltimore News.

Curing a Hiccough.

Mr. Smithkin had heard that a sure cure for a hiccough was a severe fright. One evening, smoking at his fireside after supper, he was taken with a hiccough, which continued in spite of all his efforts to check it.

Presently he got up suddenly from his chair and called out in alarm to Mrs. Smithkin:

"I've lost my watch! I've lost my watch!"

"John, dear," said she, "what do you mean? Why, you haven't won any such thing. Here's your watch all right in your waistcoat pocket."

"Don't you think I know that?" said Mr. Smithkin. "I was just giving myself a severe fright, you know, to stop the hiccough."—Pearson's Weekly.

Aggravating the Offense.

The absurdity of many of the common forms of speech comes upon us at times with something like a shock.

A man who was making his way into a crowded omnibus with considerably more haste than was necessary rode roughly upon the toes of a woman passenger.

She uttered an exclamation of pain, and he stopped long enough to say:

"I beg a thousand pardons, ma'am."

"The original offense was bad enough," she replied, "without asking me to beg a thousand pardons for it. I will grant you just one pardon, sir."

There was a general titter as he sat down, and he did not step on anybody's toes when he went out.—Youth's Companion.

How It Was Done.

Freshleigh—Pray, how did you become ossified?

MAKING EASY MONEY.

THE SLEEPING CAR PORTER TELLS ABOUT HIS TRIPS.

Passengers That Even a Man of Experience May Not Judge Arrivals. Bridal Couples Are Good, but Strangers Parties Are Not.

"I've tried about all times, and I'm going back to railroading," said Jim.

Jim was the big man among the doorkeepers. He stood outside the old man's door, and none might enter until Jim had passed upon his credentials. Jim based the other doorkeepers, the messengers, the minor clerks and almost the assistant manager. He was the diplomat who arranged methods of escape for his superiors when cranks beset them. He it was who lured an enthusiastic poet bent on reciting some of his productions to the old man into an elevator going up so that the old man might escape in an elevator going down, and his decision to go back to railroading was the result of long thought.

"You see," continued Jim, "a handy man has a chance railroading that he can't have in any other business. A cool man ought to make \$15 a trip on a sleeper. I've made \$20 and sometimes \$30. But \$15 is the lowest that any good man should make and that without much work. A porter on a sleeper has the easiest time and makes his money with less work than anybody else in the world. So I'm going back to railroading.

"There's two kinds of porters. One is the kind that works for the pay he gets from the company—that's \$20 a month on a sleeper and \$25 on a chair car. He is satisfied to take what is coming to him, and he doesn't make any cracks to draw money from 'em. The other kind is different. They are the porters that are out for the passengers. The passengers like them better.

"A porter has a lot of experiences. Now, you take me, I think I can spot a good man as quick as any one. But I've been fooled. I was running on the Pennsylvania's first Chicago train six years ago. The first people to get around one night staggered me. There was an old man with cowhide boots and a paintbrush beard at the head of a parade of six kids. There were seven berts gone, and I said to myself, 'Not a cent in sight.' Well, I said to myself, 'You're up against it. Half the car a kindergarten, with a jayhawker for the teacher. I see your finish.' Golly, I was mad.

"I took the cheeks and showed the old man the berths. I made up my mind it wasn't worth while to bother with that outfit, and I didn't. The old man put the nursery to bed and dressed them in the morning. No help did I give! Not me. I was too busy.

"Well, we got into Chicago, and I was brushing my passengers off. The old man got the kids in shape and paid no attention to me. He was kneeling down buttoning the leggings on one when I went through. I had my brush. 'Will you let me take that bloom?' he said. I handed it over. Well, he brushed every one of 'em. I took the brush then and dusted him—not much, but just a little. Well, the old man went down in his jeans, and he pulled out a roll, and he knocked me down a fever. Yes, sir! He was the best man on the train, and there I had been abusing him all the trip!

"Now, women are queer. They don't tip, you know, and a careful woman is no good.

"Now, I ran on the Southwestern Limited once, and I remember a woman. She was an old maid, I judge. She got aboard at St. Louis and she had bundles till you couldn't rest. She was little and fussy. She began to ask questions at once. She was a terror. Every time we stopped she said, 'What town is this, porter?' I'd tell her, mighty short. I got out of doing everything she asked. I never done a thing for her. I had her sized up—oh, yes, I was smart.

"Well, she got nervous at Yonkers and began to bother worse than ever. When we got into the shed, she was first off, and her bundles weren't all there. I got them at last. And then she said, 'Porter, you've been very kind to me. Very kind, indeed, porter, and I want to thank you. Now, porter, this is for you,' and she showed a bill to me. Well, I thought I'd thank her for anything, and I was glad I'd thanked her when she got away. I looked at it. It was a ten.

"A bluff is the thing. When a man drinks alone, he gives up a dime for every drink and may be a quarter. Well, there's more than one, it's a quarter most sure. A bluff couple! They're the stuff. Say, the bride wants everything. She wants a drink of water. 'Porter,' says he, 'a glass of water.' That's a quarter. He wants to show off. They shall send a telegram home. 'Porter,' says he, 'a telegram blank.' That's another quarter, maybe fifty. I know one couple that netted me three-fifty in a day.

"State-room parties are apt to be no good. They may be folks with a pull or something like that, and they demand attention. I made a run once and only got a dime out of a crowded state-room, and the kept me on the jump all the time.

"But the main thing is that railroading is the best business. It's easy money. All a man has to do is to be lively and on hand and not to do the way. Then he'll get along. I'm going back to railroading."—New York Sun.

Her Inherited Vanity.

"Do all the angels have wings, mamma?"

"Yes, dear."

"Do the little angels have wings, too, mamma?"

"Yes, dear."

"Couldn't you get me one for my best hat, mamma?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

An Example.

A school board inspector once asked a class of children if any of them could tell him what an epidemic was. No answer.

"Well, let me prompt you. An epidemic is anything that spreads. Now, what's an epidemic?"

"Jam, sir," replied a boy promptly.—Brooklyn Life.

Deficiency Abundantly Supplied.

Binkerton—What is that piece that Professor Nagelschitz is playing?

A RED NOSE.

Not Necessarily a Sign That Its Owner is Given to Drunkenness.

It is generally supposed that the most frequent cause of a red nose is drunkenness in chronic beverages, and that "blasted" is one of the last words on a drunkard's lips. Through this misconception much injury is done to many a worthy man and woman, who must suffer not only from personal discomfort, but also from injury to his or her reputation.

The disease is known as rosacea, a congestive affection of the skin. It attacks chiefly the nose, but sometimes also the adjacent portions of the face, the forehead and cheeks.

The redness increases little by little and at first comes and goes irregularly. At this stage it appears after exposure to cold, after a hearty meal or after drinking a little more than usual.

After a while the redness and congestion persist, being increased by the heat of the sun, but not disappearing in the intervals. Soon the veins of the nose or other parts affected become visible as fine, wavy lines running through the skin, and later, the skin becomes thickened.

It is greasy, and little pits, which are the mouths of the oil gland ducts, are seen dotted over the surface. The surface is roughened and uneven, the nose increases in size and becomes shapeless, and pimples of varying size appear more or less thickly on it.

All these changes do not occur in every case, and the process may stop at any one of them. Sometimes a burning is felt, especially during the periods of greatest congestion; but, as a rule, no abnormal sensation is complained of.

The trouble begins usually after the age of 30 or 35 years, but sometimes earlier and affects women more often than men. The common causes are some disturbance of the functions of the stomach, bowels or liver, due to eating poor or too highly seasoned food, the abuse of alcoholic beverages, lack of exercise, and so forth. Habitual exposure to cold winds or to the rays of the sun may also produce it.

Treatment consists in removal of the cause, if possible. Great attention should be paid to the mode of living. The diet should be regulated, highly seasoned and indigestible food, alcohol and strong tea being forbidden. Constipation, so often present, must be overcome, and all the functions of the body should be inquired into and corrected if not properly performed. Exercise in the open air is necessary, but the face must be protected from cold winds and from the sun.

In mild cases oxide of zinc ointment, liniment or a bismuth lotion is often of great benefit. In severe cases stronger remedies or even the use of electricity or the knife may be called for.—Youth's Companion.

ELAINE WAS IN A HURRY.

But He Had to Wait and Might Have Given Her More Time.

Speaking one day on the deliberateness with which great legislative bodies are wont to move, Robert L. Hitt of Illinois told the following story to illustrate his proposition:

"One day in 1881," he said, "I met Mr. Blaine, who had just been appointed secretary of state."

"Hitt," he said, "I want you to be my assistant. I have come to offer you the appointment as assistant secretary of state."

"I told Mr. Blaine that I could not decide a matter of so much importance, at least to myself, at a moment's notice, but he was insistent. The appointment, he declared, could not wait."

"I'll tell you, Hitt," he said, pulling out his watch, "it is now just 12 o'clock. I must know your decision by 1 o'clock. I can't put the thing off a day longer."

"I told Mr. Blaine that much as I appreciated the compliment it would be impossible for me to make a decision within an hour, and finally he consented to give me 24 hours to think the matter over. Within the time I accepted the appointment. Mr. Blaine seemed much pleased. He said he would send my name to the senate at once for immediate action and wanted me to be ready to take charge of the office within two or three days.

"Next day my name was sent in to the senate for confirmation as assistant secretary of state. That day the senate happened to get into a wrangle over the appointment of a doorkeeper. In the discussion of this important subject they became engrossed, and in spite of Mr. Blaine's eagerness to get me started, it was 39 days before my appointment was ever taken up. I met Mr. Blaine frequently during that time, but never ventured to suggest that he might as well have given me a couple of weeks to think over my appointment."—Chicago Tribune.

Life In Japan.

In Japan the higher class ladies never go to market, the market comes to them. That is, the dealers call and offer wares for sale at their customers' doors. The fish merchant brings his catch, and if any one does not prepare it for cooking. The grocer, the sake dealer and now and then the meat man all go to their patrons' houses.

In the morning the ladies are frequently engaged in the characteristic occupation of doing hair-dos—that is, in arranging old clothes and spreading them on large boards to dry in the sunshine. This is the first step to making over old garments and is done in the open air.

Nearly all Japanese women make their own clothes, at all events, even the very richest embroider their garments themselves. They are very economical in their dressmakers.—Quito Watanna in Woman's Home Companion.

Ground of His Faith.

"Geordie," said the motherly old soul, "aren't you afraid to go so far from home at this late an hour as this?"

"Afraid of what?"

"Of kidnappers?"

"No," exclaimed Geordie. "I'm a good little boy, and the law will take care of me. 'Sides," he added contemptuously, "my papa hasn't got any money."—Chicago Tribune.

Saved By Her Lord and Master.

Barglar (sternly)—Where's yer husband?

Woman (trembling)—Under the bed.

Barglar—Then I won't take nothing. It'd be enough to have such a husband without being robbed too.—Tit-Bits.

A Case In Point.

She—Don't you think that rapid transit is more comfortable on the continent than it is here?

He—I know it is. Why, I have traveled for days there without meeting a creditor.—Detroit Free Press.

GAVE HIM A POINTER.

How Fred Douglass Bought to Coach the Great Schlemmer.

A writer in Forest and Stream tells the following story of two celebrated men: Dr. Schlemmer, the great investigator of Trojan and Grecian antiquities, had been spending the winter up the Nile and returned to Athens on the same steamer with the Hon. Fred Douglass and his wife. During dinner on the first day out Mr. Douglass turned to Dr. Schlemmer, who was seated at his right, and asked:

"Do you intend to make much of a stay in Greece?"

"Yes, I guess so," returned the other. "Well, you'll find it a very interesting country," said Douglass. "I have never traveled there, although I have always been much interested in it. Of course all countries are more or less alike in their physical features. They all have their hills and rivers, their hills and plains, their lakes and rivers, but it is not so much that which interests us as the history of the people who live or have lived in a country."

"Yes, I guess so," replied Dr. Schlemmer.

"Now, from my earliest reading I have been particularly interested in the history of the ancient Greeks."

"Yes, I guess so," assented Schlemmer.

"I find I have forgotten a great deal of my Greek history, but lately I came across a little book that has proved invaluable to me in recalling so much that I had forgotten about Greece and the Greeks."

"Yes, I guess so," said Douglass. "Yes, you, sir, intend to make much of a stay in Greece, I would recommend you to obtain a copy of the book. It is Murray's Guide."

At this moment Dr. Schlemmer was taken with a fit of coughing so violent that every one was alarmed, but he recovered in time to make his customary assent, which probably seemed to him especially suited to an American:

"Yes, I guess so!"

It was not long after this that he ascended Mount Parnassus with Professor Murray, who was responsible for the valuable but elementary Guide in question. Some one who had been present during the conversation then related that, as Murray, with pearls of laughter, declared it the best joke of his life that his modest guidebook had been recommended to the study of the man who knew more about ancient Greece than any other person living.

For His Legs.

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For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests

You want local news? Read the Herald.
More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1901.

Those Spanish students act as though they would like to see their poor, old, crippled country run up against something hard again.

Sam Wah Kee, the Portland smuggler of his fellow Mongolians across the Maine line has jumped his bonds. Sam is on the wah kee, as it were.

The Chinese plenipotentiaries, Prince Ching and Li Hung Chang, have received a long dispatch from the court which they have not disclosed to the foreign envoys. It is understood, however, to contain, in addition to the recent celebrated reform decree, an account of how Emperor Kwang Su has sent a choice of methods of suicide to all those named for punishment by the envoys, clothing by asking if Prince Ching and Li Hung Chang think the envoys will be satisfied. It isn't probable that the envoys will insist on any particular method of action in the business. It will be a good job by any old way.

When a man holds three sevens in a poker game he announces that fact by stating that he has "twenty-one miles of railroad." If any one had wanted yesterday to describe the gathering of a trio in the house restaurant it would have been proper to say, "Twenty-one feet of congressman," says a writer in the Washington Post. It was a curious coincidence that there should have assembled together the three tallest men in the house—Sulloway of New Hampshire, Berry of Kentucky and Henry of Mississippi. Sulloway is especially a tremendously tall man, built in proportion, and with a leonine mane that falls down upon his broad shoulders. When he arises in the house his desk seems a hundred feet or more beneath him, while the other members of congress shrink into pigmies. Berry is another giant. Indeed, his enormous height was always a source of wonder to Speaker Reed, who used to measure himself against the Kentuckian, and scarcely came up to the latter's eyebrows. Henry, the third tall man in the group, was in appropriate company. It is said that when Henry served in the old 6th Maine—before he was a Confederate soldier during the Civil war—he was the tallest man in the regiment, and he used to sleep outside on the ground because his head and feet both protruded from the covering of the tent.

THE FEBRUARY GUIDON.

The February issue of the Guidon is out and contains, as usual, a variety of subjects and genuine merit in their discussions. The Pearl of the East and the Golden Horn is an entertaining and instructive story of Turkey, illustrated; A Cycle of Catholicity is a review of Catholic effort, being an address of Judge Fallon before the New Hampshire Catholic club recently; the sketch, The Story of Marcel, is worth reading; the editorials are timely and show deep thought and carry helpfulness. There is a sketch of Portland's bishop-elect and the departments are up to the usual high standard. The Question Box, especially, is inviting to Protestants and none can be offended at the views of faith presented.

POLICE NEWS.

There were five t-dgers in the station on Wednesday night, the 13th inst. Officer Robinson resumed his beat on Wednesday evening, the 13th inst., after an illness of two weeks with the grippe, and was heartily greeted by his subordinates.

Two drunken rascals named O'Day and Sullivan (the latter better known as "Old Trouble") were arrested while fighting at the Creek early on Wednesday evening, heaved into a wagon and taken to the station.

ONE VOTE

The Herald's Prize Contest To the Two Most Popular Boys or Girls of Kittery, Maine.

When filled out and sent to VOTING DEPARTMENT, PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

KNIGHTS OF GOLDEN EAGLE.

At the meeting of Granite State commandery, No. 1, on Wednesday evening, the 13th inst., the following officers were elected:

Captain, R. M. Herrick;
First Lieutenant, George P. Knight;
Second Lieutenant, W. F. Gerry.

Oak Castle, No. 4, met on Wednesday evening, the 13th inst., and conferred the second and third degrees upon several candidates. At the next meeting there will be a banquet and the fifth anniversary will be observed. A number of candidates will receive the first degree at that time.

THE MAN FROM MEXICO.

The Man From Mexico, which will be presented at Music hall next Monday evening by Walter E. Perkins and his comedy company will furnish a strictly high class offering in comedy and one that will prove most satisfying to local theatregoers if the well reasoned judgment of capable critics may be taken as accurate. The play has been a great laughing success in the larger cities during the past two seasons and now that Mr. Perkins has secured the rights to it, he has endeavored successfully to keep it up to the high



WALTER E. PERKINS.

standard fixed by its production in New York, Boston, Chicago and elsewhere. All the appointments necessary to a high class performance are carried on tour and the cast has been chosen with care and judgment. To lovers of genuine, hearty and wholly pure fun it offers perhaps the best entertainment of its kind ever given in this city. The cast includes Nagle Barry, Donald Brine, Philip Yale Drew, Augustus E. White, John F. Beck, Jerome Harrington, Theo. Johnston, Mande A. Scott, Florence Templeton, Marion Longfellow and Pearl J. Ford.

UNCLE JOSH SPRUCEBY.

The theatre going public will hail with delight the good news that our old friend, Uncle Josh Spruceby, is to visit us soon. This company, which has made an exceptionally strong impression wherever it has appeared, has many friends here who will await their coming with interest. The organization this year is better than ever, all the old favorites being retained and capable new ones added, and now takes rank with the best dramatic companies touring the country. The play is one of those homely New England dramas with a beautiful story running through it. Comedy, pathos and sensation abound.

Strict attention has been paid to detail and a full new set of scenery has been painted for this season. Undoubtedly a big crowd will attend to welcome "Bally," "Dutney," "Out o' Sight," the "Hayseed Band" and old "Uncle Josh" himself. No theatrical season is complete without the joys afforded by "Uncle Josh" and his fellow "Reverends." The elegant orchestra so long a feature of this company is still retained and as usual is still a source of delight.

Advertise your business through the columns of the HERALD. It pays!

WAITING TO ENTER.

Boys and Girls Have Votes and Have Not Entered Their Names.

More than half a dozen of the young folks over in Kittery are getting votes for themselves, and have not yet entered their names on the list of contestants for the Herald's gifts. There is no change in the voting today.

The list at noon today stood as follows:

Miss Sadie Bickford, 174
Edgar Emery, 147
Willie P. Emery, 127
Walter Donnell, 120
Elroy A. Walker, 105
Willard E. Locke, 68
N. Elroy Emery, 34
Howard Bickford, 15
Miss Beatrice Goodwin, 10
Miss Cora Milliken, 9
Miss Mattie Williams, 9
Herman Boniter, 8
Myron Spinney, 5
Arthur S. Lane, 5
Ned Shapleigh, 3

Conditions.

All that is necessary to enter is for the boy or girl to fill out the ballot which will be found on page four of each issue and send them to the Voting Department of the Portsmouth Herald. There is no limit to the number of times that one can vote.

The Prizes.

To the boy or girl receiving the largest number of votes up to April 2nd at 8 p. m., will receive a modern 1901 bicycle.

To the one receiving the second largest number a gold watch and chain to be selected from one of the jewelry stores in Portsmouth. The prizes will be first class in every particular.

Let every boy and girl in Kittery, enter the friendly contest and induce their friends to support them. The votes will be counted by a friend of each one of the participants and the gifts will be placed on exhibition in Kittery at an early date.

BASKET BALL.

Woods Brothers Defeat All-Portsmouths, Twenty-Three To Five.

The Woods Brothers basket ball team added another to its long list of victories Wednesday evening, the 14th inst., defeating the All-Portsmouth team, 23 to 5. Notwithstanding the disparity in the scores, the game was intensely exciting, and the spectators expressed their approval of the good work of the various players in an emphatic manner.

The Delapoon-Wattawamat game was close and interesting, the first named team winning by two points.

The scores follow:

WOODS BROTHERS ALL PORTSMOUTH
Will Woods } forwards { Newick
H. Woods } forwards { Friebse
G. Woods } centre { Blaisdel
C. Woods } centre { Dearborn
Walt Woods } backs { Lemie
F. Woods } backs { Crompton

Goals from field, F. Woods 3, C. Woods 2, Will Woods 2, G. Woods 1, H. Woods 1, Newick 1, Friebse 1; goals from fouls, Will Woods 3, Newick 1. Score, Woods Brothers 21, All-Portsmouth 5.

DELAPOON SENIORS WATTAWAMAT
Pickett } centre { Crompton
Farrington } forwards { Prime
Miller } forwards { Forbes
Peyser } backs { H. Woods
Griffin } backs { Conner
Goals from field, Farrington 4, Miller 3, Griffin 3, Pickett 2, Conner 5, Forbes 3, Crompton 1, H. Woods 1; goals from fouls, Forbes 2. Score, Delapoon Seniors 24, Wattawamat 22.

FIRST AND FOREMOST

In the field of medicine is Hood's Sarsaparilla. It possesses actual and unequalled merit by which it cures all diseases caused or promoted by impure or impoverished blood. If you have rheumatism, dyspepsia, or catarrh you may take Hood's Sarsaparilla and be cured. If you are run down and feel weak and tired, you may be sure it will do you good.

The favorite family cathartic is Hood's pills.

When in Boston stop at the Boston Tavern. European plan. Rooms from \$1.00 upwards. Handy to theatre and right in the shopping district. Orway Place, off 347 Washington street.

ACROSS THE RIVER NEW.

Death and Funeral of Edgar Hamilton, of Kittery Point.

Kittery and Eliot May Each Have a Representative Soon.

Society News, Personals and Notes of General Interest.

Edgar Hamilton of Boston, formerly of Kittery Point and the son of the widow of Henry Perry by her first marriage, died at the Massachusetts General hospital on Wednesday morning, aged about thirty-eight years. He is survived by a mother, Mrs. Perry, a wife and child, Mrs. Samuel Hodgdon and Miss Hattie E. Perry of Kittery Point, sisters-in-law and Fred H. Perry a brother-in-law of Kittery Point and Apothecary Charles E. Perry, U. S. N., a brother-in-law, who is stationed at the United States naval dispensary at the Brooklyn navy yard. The funeral was held at the home of his mother, at two o'clock this afternoon, the pastor of the Christian church conducting the service in a most fitting manner. The interment took place in the Christian cemetery. The funeral was in charge of Mr. O. W. Ham of Portsmouth.

At the regular meeting of a Whippoorwill of Good Templars, at Wentworth hall on Wednesday evening, the work of preparing for the celebration of the thirty-fifth anniversary of the lodge, was begun. The installation of officers was again postponed, on account of a few present, the very disagreeable wind and low temperature making it very unpleasant for the members to venture out. Every member should be present next Wednesday evening. Remarks were made by members last evening and the meeting was very interesting for those who attended.

Travel on the electric road, except at morning and evening for the past week, has been rather light, compared with the usual winter travel. The biting winds and the cold have kept many shoppers indoors, for though the cars are always well heated and comfortable, it is disagreeable to get out in the wind and then there has been quite an amount of sickness in the town and the days have been unfavorable for unnecessary exposure.

A rather suspicious case has come to the attention of a person in Kittery and he is determined to have an investigation made into the matter, and until then the details as thought to exist, will be kept from the public. The person who intends to look into the matter is most reliable and will see that no injury may be inflicted, if the suspicions are unfounded. The Herald will tell of the matter, if anything is developed.

The cisterns around town are nearly all dry, on account of the long winter drought, and people living in the village are depending on well water from the wells of Mr. Otis and Mr. Neal and without these two wells there would be much inconvenience and perhaps sickness. Both wells have the purest of water, which is excellent for table use, and the kindness of the owners is greatly appreciated by the residents in the vicinity.

The legislature will pass a general law giving a fixed annual sum to all incorporated academies in the state, which have an income of less than \$1600 annually. This act will not apply to our academy which now has an income considerably larger than the specified amount, although it is not large enough to maintain such a school as the town ought to have.

The funeral of Robert F. Perkins, son of Mr. and Mrs. John W. Perkins, will take place at the home at two o'clock on Friday afternoon, relatives and friends being invited. The Rev. Mr. Hall, pastor of the Second Christian church, will conduct the service.

The town of Kittery may not be classed with Eliot for the representative apportionment for the next ten years. It is said that the two towns have too large a population for one representative.

Mr. David Schurman, representing the Massey, Harris company of Toronto, Can., manufacturers of agricultural implements, has been visiting in town for several days.

The ice that has accumulated around the navy yard landing makes it very bad for the boats that are obliged to land there and others all hands a great deal.

The Ladies' Social society of the Second Christian church will meet this evening with Mrs. Nathan H. Jenkins of Otis avenue.

Mrs. Harry Perkins, who has been the guest of her aunt, Mrs. F. E. Rowell, has returned to her home in Camden, Me.

The governor's reception tendered by the citizens of Augusta occurs tonight in the city hall, Augusta.

Walter Donnell, one of the Herald's

Proudly the PROMYLACTIC TOOTH BRUSH says to you, "I'm made to thoroughly clean the teeth, and I do it."

So many people have told you this, that you should believe it and take one home with you to-day. It seems to be quite the proper thing to do.

Always sold in a yellow box. At all dealers. Adult size, 35c. Children's (two sizes), 25c.

Very carriers in Kittery, is out, after a sickness with the grip.

There will be a meeting of the local W. C. T. U. at the Rice library building this afternoon.

George Hemmingway is learning the duties of a conductor on conductor Young's runs.

A bill has been introduced in the Maine legislature to provide for voting by machines.

Speaking about Kittery news, you get all there is in the Herald.

BEWARE OF OINTMENTS FOR CATARRH THAT CONTAIN MERCURY.

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

POLICE COURT.

George Smith was arraigned before Associate Justice Adams on Wednesday afternoon, the 13th inst., for assault upon Timothy Crowley. The assault happened at noon, and the arrest was made by Officer Shannon. Smith was fined three dollars and costs of \$6.12. Not being able to raise the amount, he passed the night in the police station.

WORKING OVERTIME.

Eight hour laws are ignored by those careless, little workers—Dr. King's New Life Pills. Millions are always at work, night and day, curing indigestion, biliousness, constipation, sick headaches and all stomach, liver and bowel troubles. Easy, pleasant, safe, sure. Only 25c at Globe Grocery Co.

A CHICAGO DUN'S WRINKLE.

Use of a Young Woman in Collecting a Bill From an Obstinate Debtor.

"Speaking of collecting bills," said the man from the west, "we have a most effective method in Chicago. There instead of young men they employ young women. I tried it myself, and it worked like magic. A fellow by the name of Green owed me a small bill, a matter, I think, of \$17 or so. It seemed impossible to make him pay it, so I engaged the services of a pretty and stylish girl. I sent her around to his office. He was out. She called again. He was still out, but nothing daunted, she made the third and the fourth call. The fourth time he was in, but he firmly refused to pay the bill.

"'Look here, Mr. Green,' said the girl. 'I will make a proposition to you. If you will pay 5 cents a day on this bill, I will call each day and collect that amount until you have paid it in full.'

"But Green was a hard party. He again refused, and the girl left the office apparently crestfallen. The next day she did not call at his office, but she did call at his house. The door was opened by the servant.

"'Is Mr. Green in?' asked the young woman.

"'No, ma'am.'"

"The girl left, but it seems that the servant daily reported the call of the pretty and stylish young woman who was so anxious to see Mr. Green to his wife.

The next day when the young woman again called the wife hung over the banisters, taking a peep at the caller on her own account. The young woman asked if Mr. Green was in.

"'No, ma'am,' answered the servant, 'but his wife is.' The wife had told her to say this, of course.

"'His wife,' stammered the girl. 'Why, has Mr. Green a wife?'

"The wife, hanging over the banisters, heard this. She turned pale and gasped for air, while the girl, seemingly very much confused and distressed at her discovery, went on down the steps and into the street. It is impossible to say just what happened at that house that night, whether pokers and curling tongs were buried or the furniture torn from its foundations and flung madly about or the roof was raised skyward, but one thing I do know—the next day Green promptly paid the \$17, and the girl didn't call at his office for it either. He came around and handed me the money himself, and he seemed to think he was getting off pretty easy at that."—New York Sun.

Princess Beatrice and the Dean.

A story relates to Princess Beatrice, who, when a little girl, used to play at cooking. She had on one occasion made some cakes which were more than usually bad, and all her friends declined to taste them. "Very well, then," said the little princess, "as Dr. Stanley is not here I shall give them to the donkey." The late Dean Stanley was a great favorite with the queen's younger children; he had so many entertaining stories to tell. Princess Beatrice was well aware that he had neither taste nor smell, hence she considered him a most proper person for the consumption of doubtful pastries.—Western Star Gazette.

PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.

A Guide for Visitors and Members.

OAK CASTLE, NO. 4, I. O. O. F.

Meet at Hall, Pease Block, High St., Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.

Officers—Charles E. Oliver, P. C.; Willis B. Mathen, N. C.; Robert M. Herrick, V. C.; Frank E. Abbott, H. P.; William H. Henshaw, V. H. P.; Fred Gardner, K. of E.; Charles W. Huscom, C. of E.; Samuel R. Gardner, M. of E.; George P. Knight, S. H.

PORTSMOUTH LODGE, NO. 97, R. P. O. I.

Meet at Hall, Daniel St., Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month, except Second Tuesday of June, July and August, and Fourth Tuesday of September.

Officers—True W. Priest, K. R. H. P.; Jow. T. I. R. Davis, S.

PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, NO. 1, O. U. A.

Meet at Hall, Franklin Block, First and Third Thursdays of each month.

Officers—Edward Voudy, C.; George D. Richardson, V. C.; Fred J. Larkin, S. E.; Arthur Woodman, J. F.; Frank P. K. S.; Frank Langley, T. S.; J. W. Marston, L.; Frank Walsh, Ind.; Jas. Harrold, E. L.; Joseph Walsh, I. P.; Wm. P. Gardner, O. P.

6600 LODGE, NO. 43, I. O. O. F.

Meet in Odd Fellows' Hall every Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Officers—George W. French, N. G. A. G. Stimpson, V. G.; Howard Anderson, Sec.; Edwin B. Prime, Treas. Albert C. Plummer, Fin. Sec.

The Degree Flag will be displayed when degrees are to be conferred. Watch for it. All brother Odd Fellows not members of the Lodge are cordially invited to attend the Lodge meetings and are assured a cordial greeting.

COPPER IS KING

A SAFE INVESTMENT AND A SURE FORTUNE

Can be made buying Copper Shares now at the present price of 15 cts. per share.

\$100 FOR EVERY \$10 YOU INVEST

The Copper Cliff Mine Co. owns a Copper mine in Kern Co., Calif. One Assay per 100 lbs. Copper, 217 Gold. Veins 2 to 8 feet wide. Ore runs the surface down, is rich enough to pay all mining, transportation and smelting charges and leave handsome profit. Dividends are paid and paid without building and operating a smelter or other expensive plant. Experts report copper contains millions tons ore. Stock is all paid and non-assessable. \$100 per share. We want money enough to develop and mine out from the mine and now offer a limited amount of stock for a short time.

\$15 BUY 100 SHARES \$35 BUY 170 SHARES

We are so confident that stock will go up at par that we guarantee that after twelve months from date you can buy a share of this stock from the Copper Cliff Mining Co. for less than its par value, \$1 per share.

Copper shares have made investors many fortunes the last year. In 1899 a servant in the family of Prof. Agassiz asked him to invest \$250 for her. He invested it in 50 shares of copper stock. The compound interest and dividends, added to the present market value amount to \$250,000. Grasp this opportunity and do likewise. You cannot lose. Get rich here or nowhere. Send money by direct account, registered letter or by post office order for as many shares as you wish to.

W.M. REED, Investment Broker, 139 S. 3rd St. Philadelphia, Pa.

Professional Cards.

CEMETERY LOTS CARED FOR

AND TURFING DONE.

WITH increased facilities the subscriber is now prepared to take charge and keep in order such lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be entrusted to his care. He will give careful attention to the turving and grading of them, also to the cleaning of monuments and headstones, and the removal of bodies in addition to work at the cemeteries he will do turving and grading in the city at short notice.

Cemetery lots for sale, also Loan and Turf Orders left at his residence, corner of Rich and Adams streets, or by mail, or left with Oliver W. Ham (successor to S. Fletcher) Market street, will receive prompt attention.

M. J. GRIFFIN

Residence, 98 State St.

Office, 26 Congress St.

Portsmouth, N. H.

OFFICE HOURS: 10 A.M. to 5 P.M. 7 to 10 P.M.

COAL AND WOOD

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Granite State Fire Insurance Company

OF PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

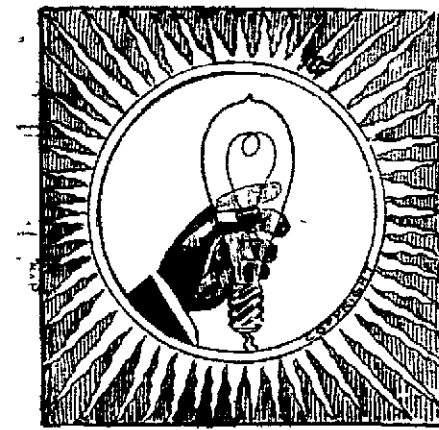
Paid-Up Capital, \$200,000

OFFICERS:
President, FRANK JONES;
Vice President, JOHN W. SANBORN;
Secretary, ALFRED F. HOWARD;
Treasurer, JOHN W. EBER;
Trustee, JUSTIN V. HANSCOM;
Executive Committee, FRANK JONES,
JOHN W. SANBORN, JUSTIN V. HANSCOM,
ALBERT WALLA and E. H. WINGMASTER.

We Are Now Receiving Two
Cargos of
PORTLAND CEMENT
AND THE
HOFFMAN CEMENT

The only lot of fresh cement in the city
We have the largest stock
and constant shipments ensure
the newest cements.

J. A. & A. W. WALKER
187 MARKET ST.



Electric Wiring,
Electric Fixtures,
Bells and Supplies

GEORGE B. CHADWICK & CO.
No. 11 Bow Street,
PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

STANDARD BRAND.
Newark cement
100 Barrels of the above Cement Just
Landed.

THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT
Has been on the market for the past fifty
years. It has been used on the
Principal Government and Other
Public Works,
and has received the commendation of the
United States Architects and Engineers generally.
Persons wanting cement should not be
deceived. Obtain the best.

FOR SALE BY:
JOHN H. BROUGHTON

W. E. Paul
RANGES
AND
PARLOR STOVES
KITCHEN FURNISHING GOODS

Everything to be found in a
First Class Kitchen Furnishing
Store, such as Tinware
(both grades), Enamelled
Ware (both grades), Nickel
Ware, Wooden Ware, Cutlery,
Lamps, Oil Heaters,
Carpet Sweepers, Washing
Machines, Wringers, Cakes
Closets, Lunch Boxes, etc.

Many useful articles will be
found on the 5c and
10c Counters.

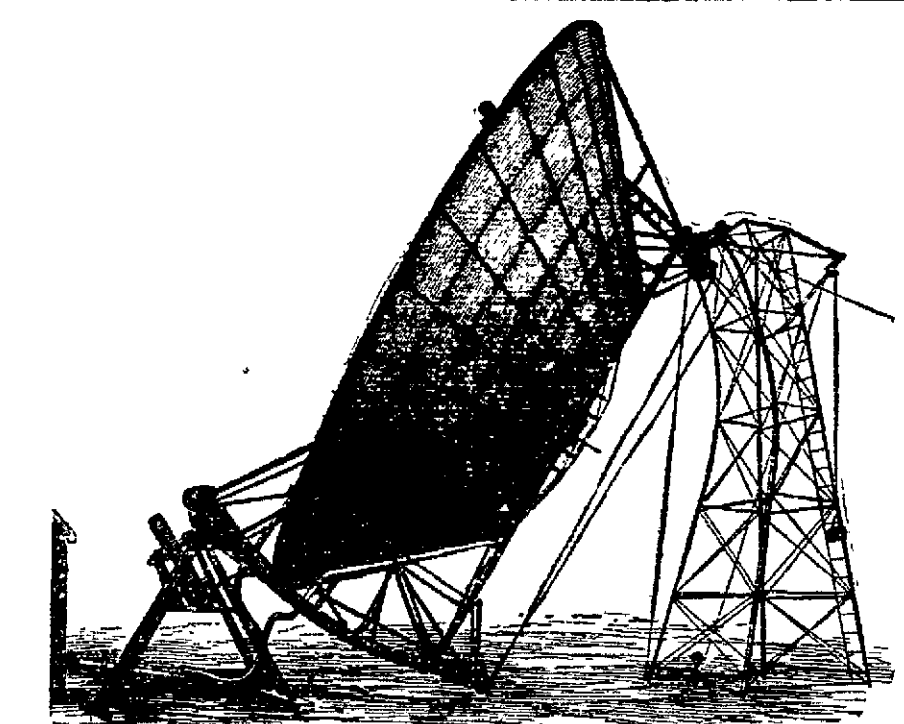
Please consider that in this line
will be found some of the
Most Useful and Acceptable Holiday Gifts

39 to 45 Market Street

HARNE-SING THE SUN.
Unique Invention That Compels Old
Sol to Furnish Motive Power.

"Hit your wagon to a stop," was
the lofty counsel of the Concord Sage
to aspiring youth. And lo! after more
than a generation, practical farmers are
accepting his advice more literally than
anyone could have imagined. They
are hitching their engines to the sun.

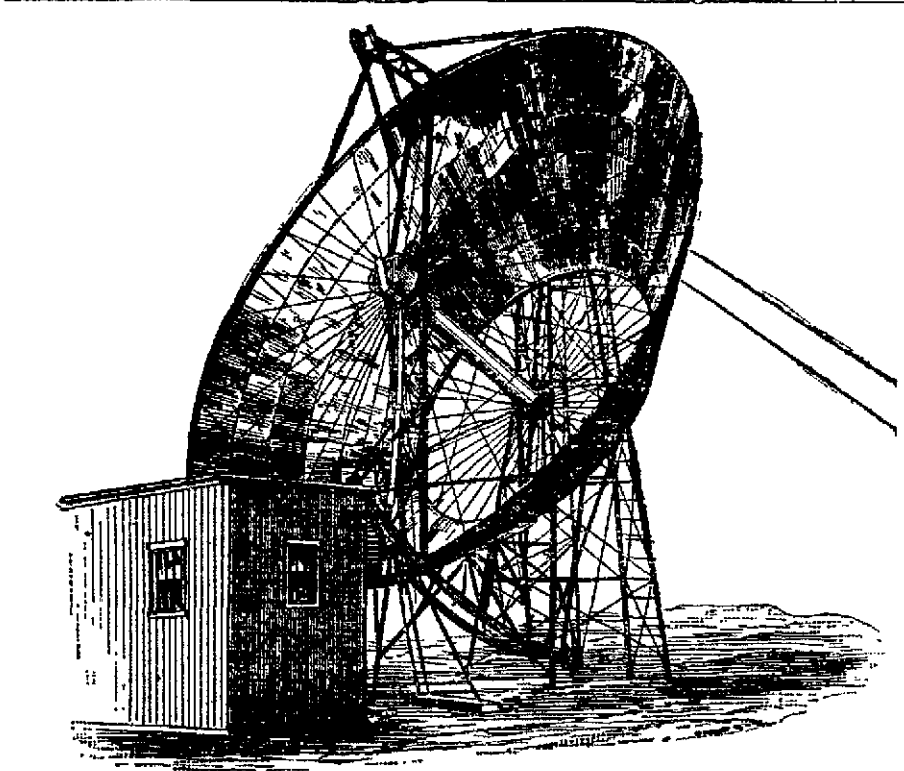
The ostriches at a farm near Los An-
geles surrendered one of their paddocks
to a mechanical engineer and a busi-
ness man from Boston a few weeks ago
and the newcomers proceeded to set up
a strange device which onlookers
have variously considered a windmill, a



THE SOLAR MOTOR, SIDE VIEW.
Showing the Fixed Support and Mounting of Reflector.

search light, a merry go round, and a
looking glass of gigantic size and fan-
tastic design but which proves to be a
new invention of extraordinary interest
and wide, practical usefulness. It is the
solar motor and it solves the question
of applying the sun's rays directly to
the production of steam power.

It drives a ten horse power engine
from an hour and a half after sunrise
to within half an hour of sunset. Its
performance has gradually increased
with each day's trial and the perfecting
of details, and there is no reason to sup-



THE SOLAR MOTOR, FRONT VIEW.
Showing the Sun's Rays Concentrated on Boiler.

pose that its maximum has been
reached, nor that it will be with the
present model. At this writing its best
record is the raising 1400 gallons per
minute at a lift of 12 feet. The average
percentage of sunshine in the arid re-
gions as a whole is 70 per cent and this
figure would correctly represent the
proportion of the year in which sun
power could be relied upon. Making
due allowance for the hours of idleness
after sunset, 1400 gallons per minute,
which equal 155 miners inches, would
irrigate about 200 acres of alfalfa, about
300 acres of oranges, or about 500 acres
of deciduous trees. Although there
are large districts where water may be
had at a depth of 12 feet that is by no
means an average lift, so that the
actual capacity of the solar motor can-
not fairly be set so high. Its capacity
will vary with the lift, with the charac-
ter of the crops, and with differences of
soil.

The sun strikes the mirrors; the heat
turns the water within the boiler into
steam; the steam passes from the head
of the boiler through a flexible metallic
pipe into the engine cylinders; and from
that point the process is the familiar
operation of the compound engine and
the centrifugal pump. There is nothing
occult, nothing new. Every boy has
felt the concentrated heat of the sun
gathered in the burning glass held by
a mischievous neighbor, or had his
eyes momentarily blinded by the re-
flected light cast from a hand mirror.
These principles are old and known to
us all. In the solar motor they are ap-
plied on a larger scale and made to per-
form useful work in connection with
the steam engine and the pump.

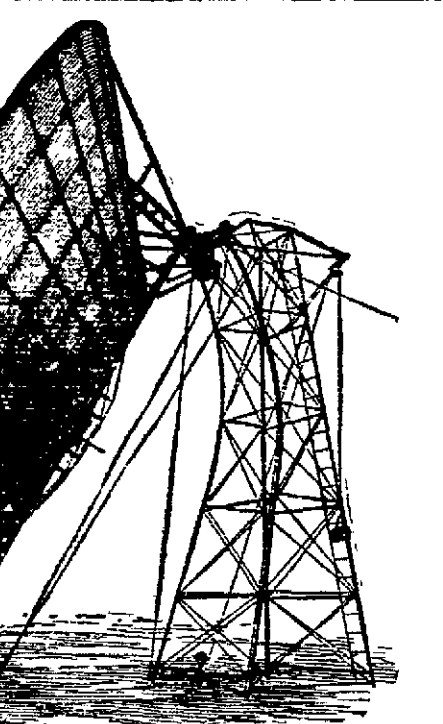
The *Harvard* contains all the latest
news. Give it a trial.

IN THE LEGISLATURE.
Efforts of the Lawmakers From This
Section of the State.

Reports of committee, in the house:
Public improvement—Joint resolution
for an appropriation for a state
highway from the Massachusetts state
line to Fort Point, New Castle. Favor-
ably; tabled to be printed.

Agriculture—An act for the produc-
tion and sale of pure milk in the mar-
kets of the state. Favorably in a new
draft. To second reading.

Bills forwarded in the house:
An act to ratify the lease of the
Hampton Street Railway company to the
Exeter, Hampton and Amesbury



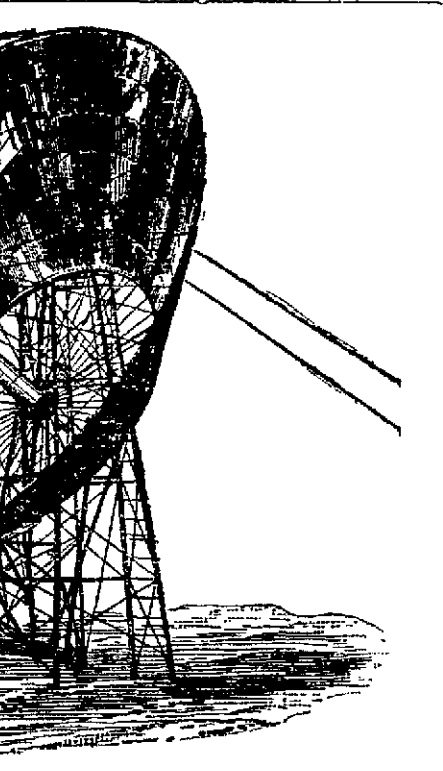
THE SOLAR MOTOR, SIDE VIEW.
Showing the Fixed Support and Mounting of Reflector.

Street Railway company. To third
reading.

Read third time and passed:
The above act.

Reports of committees in the senate:
Education—An act covering the
homestead of Charles F. Fendegast
from the town of Durham and annex-
ing the same to the town of Newmarket
for school purposes. Favorably, to
third reading.

Education—An act to equalize the
school privileges of the cities and towns
of the state. Favorably; to third read-



THE SOLAR MOTOR, FRONT VIEW.
Showing the Sun's Rays Concentrated on Boiler.

ing.

A message was received from the
House announcing concurrence on the
passage of certain acts and joint resolu-
tions, also the passage of several acts.

Military affairs—An act providing for
the exemption from the payment of
poll tax by soldiers and sailors. Favor-
able, in a new draft. Recommended
to military affairs committee, together
with bill entitled an act relating to the
support of paupers, upon motion of
Senator Leach. Senate bill No. 1 was
taken from the table for this purpose,
on motion of the same senator.

The house committee on national af-
fairs held a meeting in the library
building Wednesday afternoon, at
which appeared Mr. David Urech of
Portsmouth in behalf of having a pic-
nic made of the original Fort
Constitution at Portsmouth to be hung
in the state house. He is the possessor
of an old picture of the fort, from which
it is proposed to make the painting to
be hung in the state house.

CARD OF THANKS.

We, the undersigned, wish to most
sincerely and heartily thank all friends
and neighbors, especially Mrs. Horace
P. Montgomery and Mrs. J. Frank
Shannon, for the many kindnesses
shown and sympathy expressed during
the illness and at the death of our dear-
ly beloved daughter, and the lovely
floral tributes sent at the funeral.

Mrs. AND Mrs. CHARLES E. BERRY
AND FAMILY.

The Austin-Lincoln association cele-
brated the birthday anniversary of
Lincoln at Rockville Hall on Tuesday
evening.

SONG OF THE BATTLESHIP STOKERS.
Heave on the coal to win the goal
Of a blazing ocean war!
By pits of hell and scorching heat
Is the deadly cannon roar.
The engine beats in blanching heat,
Our battleship plows her course.
Up there they fight in cool daylight,
While we feed the monster's force.

Over the sea our battery
Will lay waste the upper world,
And far from flame we feed the flame
As the burning bowmen are armed.
We cannot know the ebbs and flow
Of the battle's rushing tide,
But hear the boom of unknown doom
Where the thundering warships ride.

Each moment passed may be our last,
For the crashing bombshell fly,
And fires of fate reverberate
In the wide, smoke laden sky.
In lurid night we watch the fight,
As the belching cannon roar.
Heave on the coal to win the goal
Of our country's ocean war!
—Harper's Weekly.

SYMPATHETIC KIPLING.
How He Cheered the Spirits of a Sick
Elephant.

A writer in the San Francisco Argonaut
tells the following anecdote as coming
from the lips of an American traveler who
spent some time in the company of Rud-
yard Kipling in London:

One afternoon we went together to the
zoo, and while strolling about our ears
were assailed by the most melancholy
sound I have ever heard, a complaining,
fretting, lamenting sound proceeding from
the elephant house.

"What's the matter in there?" asked
Mr. Kipling of the keeper.

"A sick elephant, sir. He cries all the
time. We don't know what to do with
him," was the answer.

Mr. Kipling hurried away from me in
the direction of the lament, which was
growing louder and more painful. I fol-
lowed and saw him go up close to the
cage, where stood an elephant with sadly
drooped ears and trunk. He was crying
actual tears at the same time that he
mourned his lot most audibly. In another
moment Mr. Kipling was right up to the
bars, and I heard him speak to the sick
beast in a language that must have been
elephantese, but certainly was not En-
glish. Instantly the whining stopped,
the ears were lifted, the monster turned
his sleepy little suffering eyes upon his
visitor and put out his trunk. Mr. Kipling
began to caress it, still speaking in the
same soothing tone and in words un-
intelligible to me at least. After a few
minutes the beast began to answer in a
much lowered tone of voice and evidently
recounted his woes. Possibly elephants,
when enjoying the healthiest of health, like to
confide their symptoms to sympathizing lis-
teners as much as do some human invalids.
Certain it was that Mr. Kipling and that
elephant carried on a conversation, with
the result that the elephant found his
spirits much cheered and improved. The
whine went out of his voice, he forgot
that he was much to be pitied, he began
to exchange experiences with his friend,
and he was quite unconscious, as was Mr.
Kipling, of the amused and interested
crowd collecting about the cage. At last,
with a start, Mr. Kipling found himself
and his elephant the observed of all ob-
servers and beat a hasty retreat, leaving
behind him a very different creature from
the one he had found.

"Doesn't that beat anything you ever
saw?" ejaculated a compatriot of mine, as
the elephant trumpeted a loud and cheer-
ful goodbye to the back of his vanishing
visitor, and I agreed with him that it did.

"What language were you talking to
that elephant?" I asked when I overtook
my friend.

"Language? What do you mean?" he
answered with a laugh.

"Are you a mongrel?" I persisted, "and
can you talk to all those beasts in their
own tongues?" but he only smiled in re-
ply.

How It Troubled Him.
A traveler down south had heard a great
deal about a certain "colder" in the south,
Lem Pickering by name, who dwelt (so
his information ran) in a small Georgia
town. Reaching that town one November
afternoon he forthwith instituted in-
quiries concerning the local celebrity.

An old negro was basking in the sun
just in front of what, for lack of a more
specific synonym, was called "the hotel."
Going up to him, the stranger asked:

"Do you know Lem Pickering?"

"Golly, yes," was the reply. "I've
known Lem dese forty years, sah."

"I presume his old age gives him quite
a deal of trouble?"

"Specs it does, sah."

"Keeps him indoors all of the time—
eh?"

"Not exactly, sah, not exactly. But it
do gibe him lots o' trouble without keepin
him indoors, sah."

"You don't tell me how?"

"Fae is, sah, it keeps him in de grab-
yard,"—New York Commercial Adver-
tiser.

Conversing by Gesture.
It is well known that conversing by
gesture was formerly widespread, though
now confined to savages and the dumb.
The classical nations and the early Egyp-
tians set great store by gesture. Of late
years it has been found that the pictures
on Greek vases can be interpreted by the
language of gesture, and most earlier
works on the subject will require to be re-
vised by this new light. Sacred symbols,
the attitude of the hieroglyphs, for ex-
ample, the Maya writing of Yucatan, also
show the presence of gesture lan-
guage, and there is now a hope that we
shall be able to understand them better
by this key.—London Globe.

Influencing the Judge.
"Dennis Halligan, you are charged with
beating your wife. What have you to say
for yourself?"

"Ay yer honor plaze, Oi don't tink Oi
bate her at all, at all."

"Don't think you bate her?"

"No, sorr! Oi'd be'n rifferenced the
schrap meself! Oi'd called it a draw!"
—Boston Courier.

Sweet Joy.
"I was just going to ask you to sub-
scribe to this paper for Jibbles' widow
when I happened to remember that he
was your worst enemy."

"I'll be delighted to subscribe. Just
think how it will grind him wherever he
go!"—Cleveland Leader.

The wines of the ancients would not be
thought palatable today, for they were
mixed with sea water, resin, salt, pitch
and aromatic herbs, exposed in smoky
garrets till reduced to a stoup, and then
strained and mixed with water.

Statistics show that in London one per-
son in 45 is maintained by public charity,
while in New York the proportion is one
in 200.

THE DEADLY COBRA.
HOW IT STRIKES AND THEN PO-
SONS ITS VICTIMS.

The Action Is Magnificent and Swift
as Lightning—The Fangs and the
Poison Glands Act Separately—A
Thrilling Exhibition.

Now, the so called poisonous fangs are
not in themselves poisonous—that is, they
are not coated with poison, nor even have
they a capillary tube running inside along
their length through which the cobra in-
jects the poison into the wound. If that
were the case, the cobra could not seize its
food—e. g., a rat—without inflicting it
with the poison. The real fact is there is
a fine tube running from the base of each
of the two fangs backward under the eye
to an almond shaped gland or bag which
contains the poison. This gland is con-
stantly secreting the poison, with a small
supply for immediate use. Hence if the
tube connecting the gland to the base of
the fang were kept open the poison would
be constantly running out into the mouth
of the cobra and thus wasted to no pur-
pose. To prevent this a circular muscle
binds the tube somewhere about the mid-
dle. But when the cobra strikes its prey
this muscle is relaxed and another one
squeezes the poison bag and thus injects
the poison.

But let us describe the whole process of
striking and see what the cobra does when
he means mischief. He expands his head
and rears at least a third of his length in
the air, with the rest of the body coiled in
the form of a spiral. This spiral form
gives him sufficient anchorage to rear his
body free muscular effort and also the
necessary leverage in dealing with his
prey. His eyes glisten like basilisks. His forked
tongue darts in and out with a low hissing
sound. Suddenly he throws back his head
in a low curve, and as swiftly darts for-
ward to his victim, partly as a plunge and
partly as a spring, unfolding a portion of
his coil to increase his range. It looks as
if the cobra sprang into the air; but, as a
matter of fact, his belly usually touches
the ground at the moment of striking, in-
stead of affording him sufficient leverage to
inject his fangs firmly in the body of the
victim.

The action is magnificent, and yet swift
as a lightning flash. The tongue is with-
drawn, the mouth wide open. The fangs
fall on the victim as a stab, the lower jaw
closing in beneath as a bite. If the blow
has been fair and square, two small punc-
tures are made in the flesh of the victim
by the two fangs. Otherwise, if the blow
has been one sided, there will be only one
puncture.

Now, the mere striking of the blow is
not enough, and if the cobra were instan-
taneously to withdraw the fangs after
dealing the blow his prey would suffer no
worse effect than the pain of those needle-
like punctures. It is still necessary to in-
ject the poison. In certain cases indeed,
by a strong muscular action, the poison
has been injected almost simultaneously
with the blow—say, in a case where the
cobra was inordinately roused to fury the
poison was shot out by a strong muscular
effort while the cobra was still in the act
of plunging—in this case the wound
victim, who was really out of range,
escaped the blow, but had the poison
squirted all over him. Still, however, in
most cases the poison is injected after the
blow, though it be but half a second after.
That half a second has saved many a life,
for instance, where the blow, not being
struck full in the body, but only on the
edge of it, the cobra slipped off the body
by the mere impetus of the blow, causing
the fangs to scratch along the skin in two
thin lines.

Assuming, however, that the blow has
been struck full on the body of the victim,
the cobra immediately after the blow—i. e.,
as soon as he has partially recovered from
his own impetus, which is in about a sec-
ond or so—wriggles his head either to the
right or to the left. This act of turning
helps to squeeze the poison gland situated
on that side to which the cobra has turned,
and thus to inject the poison over the
puncture on that side. (Of course if the
cobra has time to turn both ways then the
poison is deposited on both wounds, and
the condition of the victim is doubly de-
perate.) After this discharge the cobra
usually drops off the limb in an inert man-
ner as if considerably, though temporarily,
weakened by the loss of the precious fluid.

But to resume. It will, therefore, be
apparent that (1) the fangs are employed
merely to cause the wound or wounds—
that is, to open up a communication with
the blood of the victim—and (2) the poison
deposited on the wound mixes with the
blood and eventually causes death, as will
be mentioned later on. Hence, so long as
the cobra is unable to inject the poison into
the wound there is no danger. In other
words, if the cobra bites a person, not
on the naked skin, but through a
fairly substantial garment, the fangs will
go through right enough, but the poison
will be deposited on the garment and not
on the wound. In such a case, if the per-
son bitten were to remove the garment
before the poison has had time to soak
through it, he is in no danger.

On the other hand, if there is already a
wound or sore on the body, then even a
blow from a fangless cobra will be fatal.
Snake charmers are well aware of this fact,
and are particularly careful on such occa-
sions as the following: A band of these
men were exhibiting before the writer
when they proceeded to show graphically
how a cobra strikes its prey. They pro-
duced a magnificent specimen, full 5 feet
in length and as thick as one's wrist—
though, of course, fangs. One of the
men struck up a monotonous tune on a
wind instrument. The cobra immediately
reared its head full two feet from the
ground and began swaying its body grace-
fully in time with the music. It was evi-
dent that the cobra was in no danger.
Then one of the other men took off
his tunic and stood naked to the waist.
His bare back was carefully examined to
see that there was not so much as a
scratch on it. He knelt down about two
feet in front of the cobra and waited.

Suddenly, at a given signal, the music
stopped. In fierce anger the cobra launched
forth at the kneeling figure as being the
nearest—but, almost simultaneously with
the stopping of the music, the man dropped
his head on his knees and received the
blow on his bare back. The cobra paused
just one second after striking, and then
turned on its head and fell off. There was
a huge drop of poison on the back of the
performer! He wiped it off carefully with
a piece of cloth and proceeded with the
rest of the performance.—Wide World
Magazine.

THE CHINESE PEDDLER.
Little Ones Have to Depend on Him
For Their Toys.

Few indeed would be their playthings
if the Chinese children had to depend on
toy stores for them. As it is, the peddler
is a familiar sight in every Chinese city,
and when the children hear the gong of a
toy seller it is a signal for a rush to the
front gates to catch him before he gets by.

At a call these men slip the pole from
their shoulders and set their baskets on
the ground, and there is always a group
of children ready to gather around them.

A display of toys carried by one of these
toy sellers includes many things familiar
to Americans, though the shapes seem
odd and fantastic—clay fruits, dolls of all
kinds, pewter jewelry, earrings and hair
ornaments, firecrackers of strange shapes
which will hardly ever go off, toy pipes,
little bowls and chopsticks, small carved
idols, little horses, dogs, camels and ele-
phants all covered with rabbit fur, and
wagons with music boxes under the seats
that grind out a tune as you pull them
along.

Other things seem stranger still, for the
kites, made in the shape of birds, fish, ser-
pents, dragons and even inanimate objects
like bells and houses, will have wind haps
fastened on their backs to make them swing
while in the air, and will have eyes set
loose in their heads, so that when the wind
blows the eyes will turn around and look
as if they were winking at you. There
are long glass trumpets, to be blown like
bugles, that give out a beautiful, clear
note; little shuttlecocks made out of a
couple of fish bones bound together with
red leather and with a bunch of feathers
fastened in the holes in the fish, which the
children keep in the air by bumping with
their heads and striking with their feet;
molds for making clay money, whistling
toys that spin on an aspring held between two
sticks and small whistles to fasten on the
tails of pet pigeons to whistle as they fly.

You will also notice a lot of clay molds
of different kinds of animals or fruits or
other familiar objects, and for one cash
you can take your choice. The toy seller
then opens up the bottom tray in his rear
basket and shows a bowl of yellow candy
set over a pan of burning charcoal to keep
it soft. He rubs a little flour in the molds
to keep the candy from sticking, picks up
a little of the soft sweet, which he works
into a cup shape in his fingers and then
draws out, closing up the hole. One and
then broken off. He places his lips to the
broken place and begins to blow, and the
lump of candy slowly swells. Then he
claps the molds which you have chosen
around it and gives a hard blow, break-
ing off the stem through which he has been
blowing, opens the molds, dips a little
bamboo stick into the soft sugar and
touches it to the side of the candy figure
in the mold, lifts it out of the mold and
hands it to you on the stick, all in much
less time than it takes to tell about it.
—Philadelphia Inquirer.

The Levada, Madeira.
Up we go by dusty roads whose peculiar
attractively we failed to understand until we
saw the country once again upon them.
The wheels of these vehicles are struck
round with projecting bosses of iron "in
order to take a good grip of the road." Of
course each one takes away a good grip of
the earth and dust and loose rocks, of
which the road is composed, and scatters
the king's highway around generally
with consequences that are not soothing to
the feelings of the pedestrian. However,
up we go—dusty, hot, perspiring, but
hopeful, as Calheta, the unspeakable, re-
cords and the pine woods are reached. He
thinks though, are pine woods, as we
find, and when somebody says, "Here is
the Levada at length, and we can walk,"
we joyfully unpack ourselves and turn out
upon our feet.

Around stretches a wide amphitheater
of mountains clothed with fern and heath-
er, and cut around the sides is a perfectly
level walk beside the water course, or Le-
vada, which runs close to the mountain
side in its stone bed. A mile's walk and
then we come to the narrow black tunnel
into which the water runs, a bundle of
bamboo or of cedar sticks is lighted, set on a
torch, and we plunge into the darkness
and the cold. The water drips from the
rock above our heads, making pools upon
the uneven footway. The Levada flows
black and gleaming in the torchlight be-
side us.—Blackwood's Magazine.

An Enemy's Courtesy.
When the crusaders under King Richard
of England defeated the Saracens, the sul-
tan, seeing his troops fly, asked what was
the number of the Christians who were
making all this slaughter? He was told
that they were King Richard and his men,
and that they were all on foot.

"Then," said the sultan, "God forbid
that such a noble fellow as King Richard
should march on foot," and sent him a
noble charger.

The messenger took it and said:
"Sire, the sultan sends you this charger
that you may not be on foot."

The king was as cunning as his enemy
and ordered one of his squires to mount
the horse in order to try him. The squire
obeyed, but the animal proved fiery, and
the squire, being unable to hold him in,
he set off at full speed to the sultan's pa-
villion. The sultan expected he had not
King Richard and was not a little mortified
to discover his mistake.—Nuggets.

Easily Understood.
I am reminded indirectly of an anecdote
in Senor Carolino's "New Guide of the
Conversation in Portuguese and English."

"A physician 80 years of age had en-
joyed of a health unalterable. Their
friends did him of it compliments every
day."

"Mister Doctor," they said to him,
"you are admirable man. What you make
these for to live you as well?"

"I shall tell you it, gentlemen," he
was answered then, "and I exhort you in
sane time to follow my example. I live
of the product of my ordering, with-
out take any remedy who I command to
my sicks."—Boston Budget.

Brethren.
A linker read a sweet poem about the
brotherhood of man.

And later he spied the author of that
poem in the market place and ran up to
him and grabbed him by the hand and
said, "My brother—my dear brother, let
us go and pick a bit of dinner together!"

And the poet, aware that he was not
in the habit of picking bits of dinner with
persons whom he did not have the honor
to know—"Literary Parables," by T. W.
H. Croeland.

Careful Jane.
"Yes, dear children," said the teacher,
"we must throw away our naughty faults.
They are like wormy chestnuts. Now,
what do you do with a wormy chestnut
when you find one? Jane may answer."

"Please, ma'am, I give it to me little
brother Tette."—Cleveland Plain Dealer

Averse to a Suit For Damages.
Some old fellow living in the southeast
part of the state got into a snafu with a
railroad conductor on account of the irregu-
larity of his ticket. He lost a portion of
his whiskers and was ejected from the
train. He was so grieved over the affair
that he engaged Joe Waters as his attorney
to bring suit against the road.

Joe made up his suit and presented it to
Dale Waggoner, the attorney for the Mis-
souri Pacific. Waggoner declared that he
had never heard of the case and knew
nothing about the affair. But Waters
persuaded him so closely that a compromise
of \$500 was finally agreed upon and paid.
Joe then wrote to his client, enclosing half
of the sum received, saying that he had
settled with the Missouri Pacific.

His client wrote back that he was satis-
fied with the amount received, but it
wasn't the Missouri Pacific he was riding on,
but a branch of the Southern Kansas.
—Emporia Republican.

Jurors and Juries.
That the general grade of jurors, espe-
cially in our large cities, can be raised to
the ideal standard, there can be no doubt,
and generally the existing statutes are
ample. Too great exemptions are allowed,
too patty excuses accepted, and the very
men who by their weight and character
would leave the whole lump, escape to-
gether. Jury duty is a great political and
public service, as much so as voting or
military service or the payment of taxes,
and no fit men ought to be allowed to es-
cape from the liability to perform it.—Jo-
seph Choate.

Beautiful Washington.
"The new Washington," says an Eng-
lish writer in the London Spectator, "is
clean and beautiful. It is doubtful
whether any such delightful residential
street as Massachusetts avenue is to be
found on the globe. American domestic
architecture is as successful as public
architecture is expensive and often bad,
but in these Washington avenues it is
carried to the height of comfort and
beauty. The green, well watered, fence-
less lawns, the grouping of gables and
cornices, the pretty porches and arched
trees and flowers combine to give a most
delightful series of pictures. There is not
the ostentation of New York or Chicago,
but there is more charm."

Friendly Advice.
Smith—A friend of mine has a good
scheme, and—
Brown—I can suggest a better one.
Smith—What is it?
Brown—Don't invest in the scheme.—
Chicago News.

The first practicable steamboat was
built in 1802 and the first railway locomot-
ive in 1804.

**Drink Only
The Purest**
**FINE OLD
Ky. Taylor
WHISKEY.**

If you want purity and richness of flavor
or, try our OLD KENTUCKY TAY-
LOR, 8 years old and our own distilla-
tion and guaranteed pure. Bottled and
shipped direct from our warehouses by
None genuine without our signature
both labels. For consumption, Indiges-
tion, and all ailments requiring stimulant.
OLD KENTUCKY TAYLOR has no
superior. Sold by all first-class druggists,
grocers, and liquor dealers.

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smouth, N. H.

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(Successor to Samuel S. Fletcher)
60 Market Street.
Furniture Dealer
—AND—
Undertaker.

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trance, No. 2 Hanover street,
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Vaughan street and Raynes
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turers of the

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flavor tobacco now being used is
extra fine flavor.

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FRED S. WARDWELL, J. H. SWARTZ,
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R. C. SULLIVAN
MANUFACTURER
Manchester, N. H.

LINCOLN DAY BANQUET.

Prominent Democrats Gather In Columbus, O.

MR. BRYAN MAKES AN ADDRESS.

Late Candidate For Presidency Responds to the Toast "Jeffersonianism."

Columbus, O., Feb. 13.—The ninety-second anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln was celebrated here last night by the Jeffersonian Club and Lincoln League with a dollar dinner at the Columbus and a banquet at the Hotel Lincoln. There were only 1,500 people seated at tables which occupied the floor of the immense hall and 1,000 more seated in the galleries, which had been thrown open to spectators. Many ladies were noticed among those at the tables. The bill of fare was not elaborate. There were no cigars and no beverages stronger than coffee.

The feature of the evening was the demonstration in honor of William J. Bryan. He was received with loud applause when he entered the hall, but the crowd fairly went wild when Mr. Bryan was introduced to speak. Men climbed upon chairs and cheered again and again. It was some minutes before the demonstration subsided. Congressman John J. Lentz, as toastmaster, introduced Mr. Bryan.

"The last time," said Mr. Lentz, "I had the pleasure of introducing Mr. Bryan to you I introduced him as the next president of the United States. I again introduce him to you as I did then."

Following is an abstract of Mr. Bryan's speech:

"Never has this nation been more in need than it is today of an earnest and thorough revival of Jeffersonian principles. While other statesmen appearing at different crises and meeting the responsibilities of their respective times have made partial application of democratic principles, Jefferson is the only one who formulated a democratic code applicable to all times, all situations and all people."

"Though the champion of the common people, he was born among the aristocrats and was as intimately acquainted with the members of the house of lords as with those who struggled to meet by daily work their daily needs."

"He was called a demagogue by his enemies, and yet he exhibited a moral courage which none of his detractors has ever possessed, and in behalf of a righteous principle he would oppose the world."

"Two years before he wrote the Declaration of Independence he prepared a summary view of the rights of man, America which was a bold repudiation of the authority which England claimed. That was not the work of a demagogue."

"He attacked the laws of primogeniture and entail and saved America from a landed aristocracy. That was not the work of a demagogue."

"He condemned slavery when the system was popular in his state and in the nation, and he did it three-quarters of a century before emancipation crowned Lincoln with martyrdom and immortality. That was not the work of a demagogue."

"He organized the Democratic party and by the strength of his leadership overthrew an opposition introduced by power and bulwark by the business and social forces."

"So successful was his administration that his re-election was practically unanimous, and for years the executive chair was filled by men unto whom he had been a Gaius."

"At this time, when the money changers are in absolute control of the government and are shaping the nation's financial policy in their own interests without regard for the welfare of the people at large, we need to recall Jefferson's scathing arraignment of those who demand the surrender into their hands of the sovereignty of the people."

"He pointed out that the safety of the people lay in a policy that would drive the banks out of the governing business."

"At this time, when corporate monopoly is fast extinguishing industrial independence, we need a revival of the Jeffersonian spirit which demands a government administered according to the doctrine of equal rights to all and special privileges to none."

Commercialism Feared Conscience.

"At this time, when commercialism is searing the conscience of the nation, when the worship of mammon is leading the people to ignore inalienable rights, when the ideals bought with blood and sacrifice are to be bartered away for the sake of a few dollars, we need to have our faith in man as man and our love for man as brother rekindled by the memory of this noble patriot, philosopher and democrat, whose brain comprehended the height and depth and breadth of government and whose heart embraced the human race."

The only speakers who failed to respond were Senators Pettigrew and Carmack. The latter's speech on Jefferson and Lincoln was read by Congressman Stroth of Colorado. The other speakers and their topics were: "Our Duty," Congressman Davis A. L. Amend of Missouri; "The American Government," Present and Future," Alexander T. Ross of Connecticut; "Jefferson," former Governor John P. Altgeld of Illinois; and "Lincoln," former Senator Charles A. Towne of Minnesota.

Wu Ting Fung at Lincoln Banquet.

New York, Feb. 13.—The United League club of Brooklyn last evening held its annual Lincoln dinner. The principal guest was Minister Wu Ting Fung, who, with Mr. Chow Tze-ling, held an informal reception before the dinner. Three hundred and fifty-nine guests sat at the tables. President Herbert H. Masters presided, and on his right sat Minister Wu and the Hon. Thomas W. C. O'Brien, secretary of state. Other guests were: Consul Choe, Hon. Charles G. Bennett, General John H. Brooke and General Paul Vanderhorst of Nebraska. The toast, "Our Country, Our President and Our Flag," was drunk with applause, followed by three cheers for President McKinley. Letters were read from President McKinley, Vice President Elihu Root, Governor Odell and Senators Platt and DeWitt.

Sale of Danish West Indies.

London, Feb. 13.—"With only one dissenting voice," says the Copenhagen correspondent of "The Daily Mail," the financial committee of the "Danish West Indies" has approved the sale of the Danish West Indies to the United States."

THE DAY IN CONGRESS.

House Passes Army Appropriation Bill.

Washington, Feb. 13.—The house yesterday passed the army appropriation bill and entered upon consideration of the sundry civil bill, the last except one of the big money bills. The debate on the army bill was question of passing bills to remove the charge of desertion against soldiers and was made interesting by a statement of Mr. McCallan of New York, comparing the cost of the soldier in European armies with the cost in the United States. According to his figures, including the cost of pension, etc., each United States soldier involved an expenditure of \$22.25, while a German soldier costs \$2.25 and a French soldier \$2.25.

Proceeding to the consideration of the appropriation bill, the latter reflecting upon Perry S. Heath, which Mr. Sulzer introduced into the proceedings on Monday, was expunged from the record.

At the close of the day the house adopted the usual resolutions of regret on the death of General Albert D. Shaw of New York and adjourned out of respect to his memory. Owing to the tangle in which the house found itself just before adjournment Monday night, being without a quorum, the announcement of General Shaw's death could not be made.

During the entire session of the senate the agricultural appropriation bill was under consideration. After six hours of consideration the bill was little more than half completed.

At the end of the morning hour the unfinished business, the ship subsidy bill, was laid before the senate. Mr. Proctor asked that the subsidy bill be laid aside informally in order that the appropriation bill might be continued.

Mr. Jones of Arkansas objected. On motion of Mr. Proctor the senate then without division decided to proceed with the agricultural bill.

The day upon the measure dealt almost entirely with administrative details of the department of agriculture, many commendations of the work of the department being made by senators on both sides of the chamber.

BOXERS CONDEMNED.

Many Leaders Told to Kill Them.

Peking, Feb. 13.—Prince Ching and Li Hung Chang have received a long dispatch from the court which they have not disclosed to the foreign envoys. It is understood to contain, in addition to the recent celebrated reform decree, an account of how Emperor Kwang Su has sent a choice of methods of suicide to all those named for punishment by the emperor, choosing the method of suicide to be one himself. The reform to allow the disbandment of 3,000 men, and the emperor ordered him far from the court. To attempt his execution, it is thought in Chinese circles, might mean civil war.

It is very seriously doubted in Chinese circles here that General Tung Fu Hsiang will agree to commit suicide. The army worships him. He has absolute control of the Mohammedans and is feared to be one himself. The reform to allow the disbandment of 3,000 men, and the emperor ordered him far from the court. To attempt his execution, it is thought in Chinese circles, might mean civil war.

This morning the foreign envoys met and considered the question of quarters for the legations. The matter of indemnities was also mentioned, especially as bearing upon the damage done to the personal property of farmers.

Jersey Senate Passes Tax Bill.

Trenton, Feb. 13.—The senate after an hour's discussion passed Senator Reed's bill providing that no deduction should be allowed on the assessed value of real estate for any indebtedness to any bank or trust company. Senator Martin opposed the bill in a long speech, in which he said it would work an injustice to honest debtors. Senator Reed said the bill simply restored the law as it existed previous to 1898 and that its purpose was to put an end to the tax-shedding by persons who borrow money from banks just before the assessors come around and then swear off the amount from their property valuations.

Mrs. Nation In Chicago.

Chicago, Feb. 13.—Mrs. Carrie Nation arrived in Chicago at 8:30 last night, coming over the Rock Island road, and within 15 minutes after reaching the city she was facing a somewhat diminutive audience gathered under the auspices of local members of the W. C. T. U. in Wilcox hall. On her trip toward Chicago she delivered a number of short addresses from the rear end of the car, speaking of nearly every station where a stop was made. Her coming was marked by no special incident contrary to the expectation of the ladies who had invited her to visit Chicago.

Montgomery's Board Democratic.

Amsterdam, N. Y., Feb. 13.—At the Montgomery county town meeting, the Democratic board of supervisors, A. B. Fink, Charles A. Brown, Glen, James Young, Florida, R. S. Butler, Menden, Fred Spraker, Palestine, W. J. Roser, Canajoharie, and Martin Williams, St. Johnsville. The Republicans elected three supervisors, John Whittemore, Amsterdam; H. A. Schuyler, Mohawk; and Silas W. Cohen, Roseton. Four Republicans and three Democrats superintended the election of the board of supervisors. This makes the board Democratic to seven.

Troops For Incorporation.

Washington, Feb. 13.—Lieutenant General Miles has completed arrangements for the participation of United States troops in the inaugural parade, and the necessary orders have been issued. All the available regiments in the vicinity will be in line. It is proposed to have a battalion of Porto Rican native troops take part in the parade, provided it can be done without great expense. The contingent of United States troops will also take part in the parade.

Count Dies In Washington.

Washington, Feb. 13.—Count Sergey A. Sushinski, formerly of St. Petersburg, has just died in this city after a brief illness, aged 39 years. Count Sushinski had a brilliant but checkered career. He incurred several heavy expenses, took part in a polar expedition at the age of 20 and made and lost several fortunes. He was married twice, 12 years ago, but his wife could not live with him. He had a large estate in Russia.

A COMMERCIAL WAR ON

Retaliatory Duty Put on Russian Sugar.

RELATIONS AT BREAKING POINT.

Imperial Government Threatens to Put Maximum Tariff on American Imports—Sugar Trust Wins Out. Exporters Vainly Protest.

Washington, Feb. 13.—Russia and the United States are on the verge of a serious commercial war. While politically the relations between the two countries are as friendly as ever commercially they are on the point of breaking.

This commercial war was brought about by the instructions given by Secretary Gage yesterday to collectors of customs formally denying the Russian contention that no bounty is paid upon Russian sugar and directing the collection of a sum equivalent to the bounty in addition to the regular duty imposed by the Dingley law.

Secretary Gage took this action in the face of a declaration made by the Russian government that it would be followed by the imposition of the maximum tariff upon American machinery and other American manufactures of iron and steel and perhaps upon other American imports and with the understanding that the Russian government would decline to negotiate a treaty of reciprocity with the United States or to grant concessions to American imports in the new Siberian tariff now being prepared.

At the time this declaration was made it was met by the threat that if the maximum duty were applied the United States would view it as an act of commercial aggression. The Russian government feels, however, that retaliatory action is required by its own commercial interests. The Russian imports of sugar into the United States amount in all to \$300,000. American merchandise, mostly machinery, tools, etc., imported into Russia is valued at \$11,250,554, and the total value of American exports to Russia is about \$300,000.

Fear Harm to Commerce.

The probability of disastrous results upon American exporters, who have strenuously urged the treasury department not to declare that a bounty is paid by the St. Petersburg government on Russian sugar, pointing out the bad effect upon American commerce, which has been steadily increasing in volume.

Representatives of the sugar trust, on the other hand, argued that the reports of treasury agents showed that a bounty was paid and insisted that the secretary of the treasury should carry out that section of the Dingley law which specifically directs that whenever any country "shall pay or bestow, directly or indirectly, any bounty, or any law, or any exportation of any article of merchandise, there shall be levied and paid in all such cases, in addition to the duties imposed by this act, an additional duty equal to the net amount of such bounty or grant."

In his decision Secretary Gage fixes the amount of the bounty paid by Russia on the export of sugar at 40 cents per cask, a net amount of refined sugar. A cask is a little more than 35 pounds.

"In the present case," the secretary says, "the facts are involved, and the conclusions to be drawn from them are correspondingly difficult. At the conference of delegates on the question of sugar bounties held in Brussels in June, 1898, the Russian and American delegates contended that the Russian government relations resulted in an indirect bounty on exported sugar equal to the difference between the price exclusive of excise tax of sugar sold in that country for home consumption and the price of sugar sold for export."

Russian Enters Denial.

"Russia, on the other hand, protests with great vigor that by no act of hers is any bounty or grant paid or law, or any exportation of sugar. It is represented that Russian sugar is sold for export at prices considerably below the cost of production, and this phenomenon appears to be in some degree due to the regulation of the sugar industry of that country by the Russian government."

"As an administrative officer it is my duty to determine upon the facts and the favor of the government. In the present case there seems to be no other proper course than to bring to the attention of the board of general appraisers. It ought to bring the whole question promptly before a body constituted to hear and determine disputed questions of fact and of law."

Secretary Gage's ruling will be a great surprise to the Russian government, as it is in direct violation of a promise made some months ago by Special Reciprocity Commissioner Kasson, and furthermore, because of its immediate application to Russian sugar entering in transit to the United States or being prepared for shipment under contracts already entered into.

It developed yesterday that Mr. Kasson pledged the United States last spring not to impose the countervailing duty directed to be assessed by the Dingley law until the negotiation of the permanent treaty. Under the most favored nation clause in the American-Russian treaty of 1892 the St. Petersburg government eight years ago gave the United States the benefit of the tariff concessions extended to France and Germany.

Editor Poole Released.

Long Branch, Feb. 13.—Joseph A. Poole, editor of the Long Branch Press, was released from the county jail at Freehold after having served a 30-day sentence imposed upon him for libel on Mayor Benjamin T. Morris of Long Branch, whom the editor accused of being responsible for the existence of gambling places, and other questionable resorts in Long Branch.

Murderer Commits Suicide.

Wilkes-Barre, Pa., Feb. 13.—Ralph White, an negro farmer, who was recently convicted of murder in the second degree for the killing of his nephew, Joseph White, at Sweet Valley, this county, committed suicide in the county jail last night by hanging. He used a short, fastening one to the door of his cell. The prisoner had been sentenced to 15 years' imprisonment.

May or Vetoed Police Bill.

New York, Feb. 13.—The bill to give "With his approval, Mayor Kane Week has returned the bill to Albany. He saw nothing to be gained by holding it, and the result will be that the bill will again reach the legislature today. The amendment was made at the Democratic club last night by a police official, who is a member of the police force."

THE STEEL DEAL.

Frick and Schwab in New York City.

New York, Feb. 13.—The World says that all of the large minority stockholders of the Carnegie Steel company have come to New York to take what part they can in the transfer of the corporation to the Morgan syndicate. Henry Frick, who suddenly changed his mind about resigning in Pittsburgh to attend to his real estate and who owns \$13,184,000 worth of stock in the Carnegie company, is still in the city, and it is believed that either Mr. Frick or Charles M. Schwab, president of the company, will be at the head of the new Morgan corporation.

Mr. Schwab owns a large block of the Carnegie stock and is said to be the choice of the Morgan group as being the man to head the new corporation. President Schwab made a flying trip from Pittsburgh here. He arrived at the Holland House, present hotel headquarters of the steel men, yesterday morning. There he met Mr. Frick and together they had a late breakfast. Mr. Frick did not express surprise at Mr. Schwab's appearance on the scene, but few of the steel men interested expected to see the Carnegie company president in New York until today. Steel men only smiled knowingly and refused to be interviewed regarding the rapid movements of the steel kings between Pittsburgh and this city. The unusual secrecy in the movements of those directly concerned was still observed yesterday. Mr. Carnegie was at home, and Mr. Schwab called on him last evening. Neither would say a word for publication. During the day it was said that representatives from Mr. Morgan also called on Mr. Carnegie. Henry C. Frick received his friend at the Holland House. He also declined to talk for publication.

RIOTS IN MADRID.

Continuation of Antiforeign Demonstrations.

Madrid, Feb. 13.—Yesterday afternoon about 300 men, led by a woman, and bearing French and Spanish flags, assembled in the Puerta del Sol and started cries for the army and against the Jesuits and the Count of Caserta. They were quickly dispersed, but continued reassembling in various parts of the city.

The afternoon was one of continual manifestations, though without serious incidents, owing to the vigilance of the police. In fact, throughout the entire day civil guards, mounted and on foot, were everywhere visible, dispersing crowds wherever found. These assemblages were largely composed of youths and street idlers, but behind them are agitators and the sentiment of the people.

Last evening 200 mounted civil guards paraded through the city, and the police, preventing any collection of people. All the avenues centering on the square are closely guarded.

There can be no doubt that the feeling of the populace is deep rooted, needing only a successful leader to encourage the people to menacing deeds.

Owing to their attitude the torchlight procession scheduled for last evening was abandoned, the authorities fearing that the slightest opportunity for a clash might lead to serious results.

Blizzard in New York State.

Syracuse, Feb. 13.—Northern and central New York are deep in the worst blizzard of the winter and in many respects in recent years. Over territory extending from Rochester to Utica and from Watertown to Ithaca the wind is blowing a gale, and while it is not exceeding cold the fine snow driven by the wind makes travel dangerous. In the cities snowfalls and shovels are keeping the street car tracks in impassable condition, but in the country districts the roads are drifted to such depths that travel is practically impossible. Specialists to the Post-Standard from outlying towns say that worse conditions have never been known. In some cases communication with other villages except by wire is entirely cut off. In Cortland county drifts ten feet high are reported in the north, and travel is impossible. In the northern counties the same story is told.

Uprising of Kansas W. C. T. U.

Hutchinson, Kan., Feb. 13.—The W. C. T. U. of Kansas will attack the salient element at the opening made by Mrs. Nation. Mrs. E. P. Hutchinson, the state president, and other state officers have drafted a manifesto to be sent to W. C. T. U. bodies all over the state urging a general uprising against the saloons. Mass meetings are urged to adopt resolutions calling upon Governor Stanley to enforce the prohibition law and to "set up the people." The manifesto, coming after that adopted by the Kansas State Temperance union at Topeka, will, it is believed, result in a revival in Kansas of the enthusiastic crusade that led to the election of John P. St. John, the prohibition governor.

Pat Crowe's Gold Found.

Kansas City, Feb. 13.—Clarence Gordon and Roy Riley, aged 16 and 15 respectively, have been arrested in this city, and \$870 in gold was found in a shot bag around Gordon's waist. The boys say that they saw two men bury the money on the night of Feb. 3 in Terre Haute, Ind., at a point where the Vandallia line departed there during the night. After the men departed they dug up the money, which was in gold and in a bag. Gordon says his home is in Indiana, and Riley says he lives in New York. They will be held pending investigation.

Fatal Dynamite Explosion.

New York, Feb. 13.—James Gorman was killed and many hundred dollars' damage to buildings was done at Kingsbridge, N. Y., by the explosion of a quantity of dynamite. Gorman's body was torn in two by the explosion.

BRIEF NEWS NOTES.

Queen Sophia of Sweden is better.

Six men were killed in an explosion of gunpowder works near London.

Minister to China Gomer is reported likely to be nominated for governor of Iowa.

The Rochester Tumbler works at Rochester, Pa., have been burned, loss, \$500,000.

Miss Ellen F. Pendleton has been appointed dean of Wellesley college, with the additional title of associate professor of mathematics. She is at present the secretary of the institution. Her new appointment is to take effect in June. Miss Pendleton was graduated from Wellesley in 1887, became an instructor in mathematics in 1888, received her degree in 1891, and was elected to the position of dean in 1901 and was appointed secretary of the college in 1902.

A PEACEFUL OUTLOOK.

Philippines Pledge Allegiance to United States.

COMMISSIONERS MAKE A TOUR.

Will Study Local Conditions in Luzon—Enthusiastically Received in Bacolor and Malolos—Natives Promise to Be Good.

Manila, Feb. 13.—A mass meeting was held on Monday at Baguio and was attended by 500 residents of that place and other barrios of Manila. Resolutions were adopted pledging allegiance and fidelity to the United States and appealing to the people of the province to cease resistance to the Americans. Similar action has been taken at Davao.

At Marikina there has been a peace meeting of 300 persons which was organized by a committee of the Federal party, all of whom are over 60 years of age and all influential among the natives. The speakers represented the progress of the party as exceeding the hopes of the most sanguine.

Two bands of murderers have been unearthed in Luzon. The members of one band confessed to having killed 20 persons in six months. The other gang committed nine murders. The leaders of both bands are insurgents.

Smallpox has appeared in the Thirty-third regiment, and three companies have been quarantined. The condition of those suffering with the disease is not serious. The companies that are not quarantined will return to the United States in accordance with the original plan of the war department.

The plans for the improvement of the harbor have been completed. The designs adopted are those drawn up by the Spanish, subject to certain modifications, but are on a larger scale. Bids for the work will be asked for in the next mail going to the United States. It is probable that the Philippine commission will appropriate \$2,000,000 or more for the work.

Tail Commission's Tour.

Messrs. Taft, Worcester and Moses of the Philippine commission and General Grant, with the Federals, Senators Arden and Tavera and ex-Governor Flores, have begun their tour through the island of Luzon, which is expected to result in the establishment of civil government in many of the towns.

At Bacolor, province of Pampanga, and all the towns adjacent to the railroad where names are historic in the history of the fierce battles of the early period of the American occupation crowds turned out to welcome the commission. At every station, including the barrios where the train did not stop, there were bursts of music from the native bands and cheers for the American-Philippine commission and the partitioned Federals.

The longest stop was at the College hall at Bacolor was an elaborate affair and marked by a high degree of enthusiasm. Judge Taft, who presided, said the commission was happy to begin provincial civil government in a province which was so deserving of it. He praised the work of the army, but contrasted the severity of military government with the liberality of civil government. He concluded by calling upon the president of Bacolor, who, he said, had been described by General Grant as his colleague in pacifying the province.

Pardons For Political Offenders.

The president of Bacolor said that the people of the province would endeavor to follow the enactments of the commission, and he asked General Grant to celebrate Lincoln's birthday by pardoning those guilty of minor political offenses.

General Grant replied that he intended to recommend that General MacArthur should pardon such persons on the condition that those now in the mountains should return to their homes.

Chief Justice Arellano said the present was an act of deeds, and he was astonished at the work already accomplished by the commission for the benefit of the Philippines. He declared that he felt the utmost confidence as to the outcome.

Dr. Tavera outlined the work and purposes of the Federal party.

The crowd at Malolos, the former seat of the insurgent government, was smaller in proportion to the population than at the other stations. All the stops, addresses were made by natives, and responses were made by Judge Taft, the president of the commission; Professor Worcester, General Flores, Chief Justice Arellano and Dr. Tavera, president of the Federal party. The natives repeatedly declared the people were beginning to understand the purposes of the Americans, adding that the commission's acts showed their promises will be kept.

The Jeffries-Rubin Fight.

Cincinnati, Feb. 13.—The preparations for the contests between Jeffries and Rubin and between Martin and Childs are proceeding, and the promoters expect the events to take place on three next Friday night. Over \$10,000 was taken for tickets yesterday, making an aggregate of over \$45,000 to date. If the application for an injunction is refused on Thursday morning, the promoters expect the managers of the fight to take place on Friday. While there has been much talk about postponing the contests no action has been taken in that direction, and none will be taken before Thursday afternoon. There are various reports about meetings of the Sangerfest Athletic club directors for the purpose of postponing the contests.

A New Province In India.

Calcutta, Feb. 13.—An important communication announces that Viceroy Baron Curzon of Kedleston, after giving the closest attention to the subject and having the unanimous consent of the council, to create a new frontier province under the control of the supreme government similar to the control exercised over Baluchistan. The new province will include the districts of Peshawar, Kohat, Rawat, Dera Ismail Khan, Havel, Chitral, Khyber, and Waziristan, equalling one-fourth of the area of the Punjab and including one-eighth of its population.

Secretary Hay In Asia.

Washington, Feb. 13.—Secretary Hay, who did not expect to leave until after his short southern trip as was expected, was obliged to remain in his office yesterday because of a severe cold. Assistant Secretary Hill is discharging the duties of the secretary of state. Adjutant General Corbin is acting secretary of war in the absence of Secretary Root and Lieutenant General Miles, who are in New York, and Assistant Secretary McLaughlin, who is in Nebraska.

SALOON SMASHING RIOT.

Women Make Raid on Joints of Jacksonville, Ind.

Crawfordsville, Ind., Feb. 13.—The women of Jacksonville, near this city, recently organized a "Crusade Nation" club and passed resolutions advocating the methods of Mrs. Nation in her crusade against the saloons in Kansas. So wrought up did the league become over the question that they called a special meeting Tuesday night and determined to wipe the three saloons in Jacksonville out of existence. Mrs. James Snyder, president, addressed the women, who numbered more than 100.

Enthusiasm ran high, and every hatchet, ax, club and brick in the neighborhood was collected speedily. With Mrs. Snyder in the lead the women advanced to the nearby saloon of Dan Grimes, who had just opened a new place with "all modern improvements." Without warning half a hundred bricks were hurled against the glass front, and before the astonished proprietor realized what was wrong the front of the saloon looked as if a cyclone had struck it. The inmates scrambled through the back door.

Meanwhile the women had gained the inside and demolished the large mirror and emptied all the bottles upon the floor. Faucets in whisky barrels were turned open and the liquor and wine were several inches deep. Grimes rushed into the saloon and choked Mrs. Snyder almost into insensibility and dragged her from the place. Her friends were quickly to the rescue, however, and with clubs and what blisks were left beat him almost to death.

A large crowd soon gathered upon the scene and a free for all fight ensued between the women and the men. The husbands of the women "Grimes was knocked down and kicked insensible by the husband of Mrs. Snyder. Mrs. Stephen Garrett was struck in the face by a beer bottle and her head mashed. Meanwhile the women took to their heels and left the fight between the enraged combatants. The police were powerless and the fight lasted half an hour.

The condition of Grimes is serious, and he may not recover from his injuries. Mrs. Snyder is also in a critical condition. The three saloons have closed and will not attempt to open until law and order is restored. Warrants will be sworn out at once for leaders and those mixed in the fight.

Indiana Oil Mad.

Hartford City, Ind., Feb. 13.—Never in the history of the Indiana oilfields has there been such excitement as today. Already the prices of everything in the little village of Dundee, nine miles northwest of this city, have advanced to a price that startles the prospectors. Yesterday it was only a speck on the map; today it is apparently the center of the most wonderful oil field in the United States. It is the opinion of some oil men that it will prove the most valuable in the world's history of oil operation. The Dundee well owned by the Standard Oil company which has wrought all the unexpected change came in at a depth of over 1,000 feet. It was unexpected and, like a shot from a 12 inch gun, blew away the oil saver, causing head and neck a severe strain of seven and a half inches in diameter over a six and a half inch derrick. The rough scenes out of Hartford City were reminded of an army wagon train, except for the varied character of the vehicles. Last night and all day today there has been a seeming never ending line of speculators, sightseers, leakers, pipe line men, accountants, drill engineers, field forces and others on the way to the oilfield. The remarkable rusher on the little acre farm of Joseph Bird still spurs thousands of barrels of oil daily. Dams have been built, and the oil is now being saved.

Coming Army Changes.

Washington, Feb. 13.—Major General S. M. B. Young has been chosen to succeed General Shafter in command of the department of California, with headquarters at San Francisco. General Young has been in the Philippines for more than two years, will sail from Manila a few days, arriving in San Francisco about the middle of March. He will relieve General Shafter, and the latter will be appointed a major-general in the army and immediately retired. The retirement of General John M. Wilson and Fitz-Hugh Lee will also take effect immediately after the confirmation of their nominations as brigadier-general in the senate. General H. C. Merriam, commanding the department of Colorado, will take charge of the department of Missouri in conjunction with his present duty for the present.

Preparations For Neely Trial.

Havana, Feb. 13.—The testimony already submitted on behalf of the government in the case against C. F. W. Neely the alleged postoffice embezzler, covers more than 2,000 typewritten pages. This represents, however, only a portion of the whole evidence to be presented, and witnesses are being examined daily. And there are drawing up plans of the post office vault, fireproof and electromagnet plant, which are expected to have an important bearing on the stamp burning incident. Neely was asked to accompany some witnesses to the postoffice, but on the advice of his counsel he declined to do so. The fiscal who is preparing the testimony says that the examination of witnesses will take considerable time and that he is unable to predict when the work will be completed.

Paris Police Disperse Dressmakers.

Paris, Feb. 13.—The striking tailors and dressmakers had another meeting yesterday afternoon. About 600 were present. It was announced that many of the big houses refused to release the girls at lunch hour to prevent their taking part in the meeting. The strikers thereupon decided to march in procession through the Rue de la Paix and call on the work people to leave the workshops in spite of their employers. The strikers on emerging into the street were met by the police, who dispersed them after several conflicts, during which a number of work-girls were roughly handled. Several tailors who were interposed were bruised and arrested.

Naval Movements.

Washington, Feb. 13.—The battleship Kentucky has arrived at Honolulu and reported to Admiral Remey. The Mayflower has arrived at Santa Lucia. The Bancroft has sailed from Colon for Key West. The Collier Cesar has sailed from Bermuda for Hampton Roads on the last stage of her return trip from the Asiatic station.

Weather Forecast.

Fair; colder; brisk to high northwesterly winds; diminishing.

PORTSMOUTH POST OFFICE.

MAILS ARRIVE.

New York, West and South, 10:30 a. m. 10:30, 11:30 a. m. 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:30, 7:30, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30, 12:30, 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:30, 7:30, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30, 12:3

CUTLER'S SEA VIEW.
HAMPDEN BEACH.
There you get the famous
FISH DINNERS.
Most beautifully illustrated note on the
at. Parties catered to.

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INDIAN SIGNAL TALKS.

Six Methods by Which They Send Long Distance Messages.
American Indians have a universal sign language without regard to tribal dialects. Long distance signals are sent with lightning-like rapidity, and messages go between distant points quicker than ordinary telegraph messages with the messenger for attachment. The special war signals are in six divisions: the penny, the blanket, the mirror, smoke, fire arrows, and the torch. On a distant bluff a pony and rider begin to run around in a small circle or ring, racing for dear life. As if by magic, the plain becomes alive with red men, who seem to come out of the ground with the commotion of an army of ants. The signalman holds up his blanket by each corner, meaning attention; then, wiggling his blanket, he says, "The enemy is discovered, 1,000 strong." At last he holds up his blanket as a sign for the warriors to disperse, and they at once melt into the earth like falling snow in a lake.

Another signalman, on a distant hill overlooking the village, flashes the news with a small mirror to the old men, war women and wives, not forgetting, however, to flash it to the top of his sweet heart, who suddenly finds it imperative to go for firewood in the direction of the well known flash. Two straight lines of blue smoke going upward indicate a victory, two being the Indian lucky number, or maybe at night a tenderfoot notices some falling stars in pairs. "Burning arrows," said our guide.

Among the red pipe clay beds and the bluffs of the Big Muddy river strange sketches of tomahawks and broken pipes, drawn with the points of knives in the soft and pliable clay, appear at intervals, letting us know that war is on. Suddenly coming upon a village, we find that the bucks have returned in the night very quietly, the Indian method of admitting an enemy without a fight.

In speaking of the mirror signals, an Indian said: "Supposing a few of us were at a talk in the lodge. We got hungry. One said So-and-so had plenty to eat. I go to his tepee and hint that it might be well to cook something, and when all is done I go outside and flash to each friend that it is ready. They come in one by one, as if by accident, and, of course, are invited by the host to eat."—Leslie's Weekly.

A LESSON IN GEOGRAPHY.
If You Are Clever, You Can Supply the Missing Links.

One day my cousin (a city in Maine) said to me, "Let us go fishing for (a cape in Massachusetts)." "To Massachusetts?" "There will be fine," I answered, laying down her new (city in Italy) hat that I had been admiring and unsipping a bottle of (a city in Germany) in my haste.

"But I am afraid to go without a (island near England)," said my cousin. "Let's ask — and — (two cages in Virginia)," I answered.

So I ran across the street for the two who were to accompany us, while my cousin fixed up a small lunch, consisting of (islands in the Pacific ocean), a large piece of (a country in Europe) and an (town in New Jersey) for each of us, and, for a joke, she put in a large (river in Vermont).

It was a beautiful day in (a cape in New Jersey), and we expected to have a fine one. I told Dick, my pet (islands of the coast of Africa), and we started.

To save time we thought we would go through the harbor and across the lake, but I saw a large (cape in South America) sticking out from behind the barn and refused to go near old Brindle, so we went another way.

As we were passing through the woods all of a sudden my cousin cried out: "A cape in North Carolina! There is a (river in Washington)!"

I picked up a piece of broken (a country in Asia) to throw at it, while my cousin eagerly snatched a (city in Ireland), thinking it was a stone. One of the boys had sense enough to throw a (city in Arkansas) at its head, killing it instantly.

RULES THE COMMONS.

THE SPEAKER ONE OF THE MOST POWERFUL ENGLISH OFFICIALS.
His Authority in the British Parliament and How It May Be Exercised. The Manner in Which He Is Elected—Taking the Chair.

The speaker of the house of commons is one of the most powerful personages of the British empire. For the latter is governed by parliament, representing the will of the people, and by ministers of state, representing the majority of votes in the national legislature, and it is the speaker who is the authority over parliament—that is to say, over the most important part thereof—namely, the house of commons. He can suspend a member, he can stop the prime minister on a point of procedure, he can close a debate, he can decide the most momentous constitutional questions by a few words spoken in private conference behind the chair, he can overrule the cabinet on points which may be vital to its policy and which may either enhance or discredit the authority in the house, and it is he alone who decides who is to speak and who is to remain silent. No secretary of state, not even the first lord of the treasury, who holds the title of "leader of the house," is able to speak in parliament without having obtained the permission of "the first commoner in the land" by means of the peculiar process known as "catching the speaker's eye."

There is no optic in the world that has played so important a part in history as the "eye" of the speaker. Its power and rights are not based on any written law, but on long established custom and tradition. Often several members rise in their places at once, endeavoring to arrest the wandering eye of the speaker, and it is from free to that against whom they make his selection and to indicate the member who has his permission to speak. While he generally concedes priority to newcomers who are about to address the house for the first time, yet he is so impartial in the performance of this particular duty that, within the memory of the present generation at any rate, no speaker of the house of commons has been taxed with unfairness.

The manner in which the speaker is elected at the opening of a new parliament is as follows: On the day appointed by royal proclamation for the meeting of the newly elected legislature the members assemble in the house of commons, the speaker's chair remaining empty and the place of office being under instead of on the table. A few minutes after 2 o'clock—that is the usual hour for the ceremony—the doorkeeper announces "Black Rod," and the latter, who is the principal executive official of the house of commons, enters with a number of bowmen, the speaker's empty chair facing "his honorable house," to receive "no other place" to bear the reading of the royal commission by means of which parliament is opened. He then retires, bowing twice, and is followed by the chief clerk of the house of commons, a queen's counsel, wearing the wig, the silk robes, the queer fashioned coat, black knee breeches and silk stockings of his office, and by most of the members of parliament, who take up their position at the bar of the house of commons and listen to the reading of the commission opening the new parliament. The royal commissioners, consisting of the lord high chancellor and four other peers, arrayed in the scarlet and ermine barred robes of their rank, are seated in a line on the woolsack in front of the throne. At the conclusion of the reading of the sovereign's message the commons flock back to the lower chamber. After they have taken their places the clerk of the house, sitting at the table below the speaker's empty chair, rises and silently points three fingers at the chief executive officer of the government, known as the speaker of the house. The latter thereupon rises and proposes the election to the speakership of some candidate whose name has usually been privately agreed upon jointly by the leaders of the administration party and of the opposition, the chief of the latter, in accordance with the honored usage, seconding the nomination.

Seldom—certainly not within the memory of the present generation—has there been a full fledged contest for the office of speaker. For the government party, conscious of its numerical superiority, always endeavors to secure a candidate who will be acceptable to the minority, so that there may be no question as to the impartiality of the chair. It has often happened that the speaker, by the wish and consent of the party in power, has been selected from the ranks of the opposition. If there is no objection raised to the candidate thus nominated, the clerk of the house, after the lapse of two minutes as indicated by the sandglass on the table before him, arises from his seat at the table and, without uttering a word, points three fingers at the nominee. The latter then rises from his seat and, addressing the clerk of the house by name, expresses his appreciation of the honor conferred upon him, requesting that he may have the support of every member. "Without which the speaker can do nothing," but having which there is little he cannot do."

As soon as he has concluded his little address the leader of the government's supporters across the body of the house to the leader of the opposition, whereupon both arise from their places and conduct the speaker elect to the speaker's chair. Standing before the latter under its canopy and facing the chair, he beckons to the sergeant-at-arms, who, taking the place of office from beneath the table, places it on the latter, the members on both sides of the house having risen to their feet. As soon as the mace has been placed on the table the speaker, no longer "elect," but duly inducted, gives a signal to the members to resume themselves. Then the leader of the government party delivers a brief speech of congratulation on his appointment to which the speaker "seriously places himself in the hands of the house." Then as people are just beginning to yawn what will happen next the speaker's action and in his official voice a distinctly different and more authoritative organ than that employed during the earlier period of his induction.

"The gentleman being taken," the speaker says the chair, and when he has finished he does so no longer in that street dress, but arrayed in the robes of office, he sits at the speaker's table.

It is urged that the sparrow is a benefactor to the farmer, because it feeds on the seeds of waste plants and weeds during the winter.

The oldest alcoholic beverage known to man is Japanese sake or rice wine, its use in Japan dating back over 2,000 years.

Comic opera is over 100 years old. The tragic in a way has always existed.

Recent experiments show that all classes of foods may be completely destroyed by a preparation called Kodak Desperately Cure, which is sold by Dr. Mahel, "but my recollection is that it said pretty nurses."—Detroit Free Press.

Mrs. Gallagher—Bumora Ay, don't they, Miss Flannigan?
Mrs. Flannigan—Indeed they do, awnly this week was left me without payin his rint.—Ohio State Journal.

THE LUCKY BARGAIN.

I have a friend, without whose face (God keep his face from sorrow free) The world would be a dreary place For weary me.

To please him is my chief delight; I'd rather die than give him pain. Yet this I've done in my despite And shall again.

My friend is kind when I am cross Nor ever cross when I am kind. He rules the sullen waves that toss My tossing mind.

His gracious spirit gives me joy: What can I give him for his grace? A little, ladies, battered toy Of time and space.

A box of prayers with broken wings, Of rhymes and hopes and wasted hours, Of half a hundred worn-out things And faded flowers.

Wherein one blossom lives and makes A light, whose light his lips will part And smile for kindness as he takes The proffered heart.

—N. S. in Spectator.

THE RETIRED BURGLAR.
An Incident He Always Remembers When He Has a Wakeful Night.

"Looking one night," said the retired burglar, "from a dark hall into a dimly lighted room whose door was ajar I saw in bed a woman and a child asleep. I'm no judge of children's ages and never was, but I should say from what I could see of that child's face and of its form under the bedclothes that it was 2 years old, maybe 2. It was sleeping on the side of the bed toward the front."

"Asleep on the floor in front of the bed on a snug little mattress was another child of about the same age as the one in bed or thereabout, brought in there temporarily apparently for some reason or other that I didn't try to figure out, that being no part of my business, but this one on the floor was so placed because there wasn't room for both children in the bed."

"As I stood there looking at them the child in the bed began to get restless, and in a minute it rolled out of twisted itself out somehow from under the bedclothes—this was in summer, and the covering over it wasn't heavy—and rolled square up to the edge of the bed. It lay still there for a minute and then rolled back a little, and I felt easier, but the next minute it rolled forward again clean to the edge and rolled over it a little further and hung there on the edge a minute—longer I believe it had hung there a second longer I'd ha' run to stop it—and then over it it went."

"I thought sure it was going to fall slam on to the little one on the mattress on the floor and just knock the breath out of that one, but it didn't do either; it fell on the mattress alongside of that one and never woke that one up and never woke myself. Well, I thought that beat everything I ever saw in the way of folks falling out of bed, but there was more to come.

LUXURIOUS DYING FOR \$15.

An Incident of the Italian Colony in New York.
The Italian colony of New York supplies this anecdote to a paper in The Century, entitled "Humor and Pathos of the Savings Bank."

An old Italian street vender, a consumptive, feeling that his end was drawing near, prepared a scheme for ending his days in comfort. Observing the quality and delicacy of the sandwiches he successfully worked on Little Italy, he drew \$750 and redeposited it in a few days. He drew it again and again deposited it, continuing the operation at brief intervals until on the credit side of his passbook he had entries of all these various sums footing up \$800 and on the opposite page drafts to the amount of about \$755—balance \$45. After carefully cutting out the page showing the amounts drawn and leaving the long line of deposits he took to his bed and called in his friends. He was dying. They could see that, the old man told them. They were good fellows, and he loved them all, and he wished Pedro, the banana peddler, and good Giovanni, the bootblack, and Arturo, the wine seller, to know how affectionately he regarded them. What he had to leave them was not much. Would Edgardo, good old Edgardo, kindly find between the mattress and what used to be the springs his bankbook? Yes; that was it. Take it to the window and tell him how much was there. Eight hundred? Ah, well, thanks to God that it was so much, but, oh, that it were more for such good fellows as these!

Dottore Bartolo had told him that he might live three months, till spring; would his good friends put back his book under the mattress, and when he was gone—no, they mustn't cry—would they take it up to the bank, draw the amount and divide it between them? Meanwhile, as his loving friends of the present, his heirs in the future, would they kindly attend to his little wants?

Would they? Did they? That old fellow was fed on the fat of the land while he lay there in bed. He drank more Chianti in a week than he had swallowed in five years. It was even hinted by some that Arturo, the wine seller, was hastening the end by the vile Chianti that he constantly produced from his stock, while the pushcart man was so generous of ripe bananas for the sickroom that there was a division of opinion in Mulberry street as to whether he was glazing his friend's finale with fruit or endeavoring to complicate consumption with other ills.

At last he swallowed his last flagon of Chianti, and though Little Italy made a decent pretense of sorrow, it was really on feet—at last the \$800 was to be drawn! I was in the bank when the principals, in their holiday clothes and with a few chosen friends, arrived. They stated the case and asked for the amount, from which the pushcart man was to receive some \$40 for fruit, the wine seller \$100 and the others various sums invested for the invalid and his funeral, leaving some \$350 as the "dividend." I need not describe the small sized riot that followed when the abstraction of the pages from one side of the book was explained to the swearing mourners and a tender was made to them of the \$15, all that the deceased had in bank.

The Almanac Maker.
It is related of Partridge, a celebrated almanac maker, that he once received a rude rebuff, administered unwittingly by a hostler to whom he applied for information. While on a journey the old time almanac maker put up at an inn for refreshments. On setting out again he was advised by the rustic to tarry awhile, inasmuch as rain was certain. Partridge laughed to scorn the unlettered hostler. Yet the prediction proved fallacious, and Partridge, intent on obtaining a weather vane for future editions of his almanac, hastened back to interrogate the apparently weatherwise yokel. Having received a crown, the latter freely explained his modus operandi.

"Sir, we have a Partridge's Almanac, and the fellow is such a notorious liar that whenever he promises us a fine day we know it will be the contrary. Today is put down as settled, fine weather, and this is the reason I urged you not to set out."

An old Danish proverb might apply here as well as the almanac maker's. "The almanac makes the weather,"—Gentleman's Magazine.

Yes, He Knew The Time.
One cold, gusty December evening a man was struggling along against the wind, his overcoat buttoned to the neck. He was rather anxious to know what time it was, but he was too lazy to unbutton his coat in order to get at his watch.

Just then he saw a gentleman in the distance. When he came up, the man who wanted to know the time raised his hat politely and inquired, "Sir, do you know what time it is?"

The stranger paused, removed his right glove, unbuttoned his overcoat and flunkily pulled out his watch, while the cold wind beat against his unprotected breast. Holding up the watch so that the light of an adjacent lamp would shine on it, he scrutinized it for an instant and said, "Yes," and then passed on without another word.—Tit-Bits.

Armour's Cure For Tardiness.
Philip D. Armour wanted every man at the office when business opened, and it is told in this connection that he once had a valuable employee who, in spite of everything, would be from 10 to 15 minutes late every now and then. His excuse always was that he had been "buddled." One day Mr. Armour handed him a list of three houses on the South Side and asked him that he and his wife pick one of them. He did so, not knowing what it all meant.

DIPLOMACY IN THE RESTAURANT.

One Way of Getting Rid of an Undesirable Guest Without a Fuss.
"I know now why one Toronto restaurant keeper is successful," remarked a Wall Street broker the other day. "I was in the main dining room at 6 o'clock one evening with a party of men. We noticed a little commotion near the entrance and saw that it was caused by the arrival of a well-dressed, good natured looking man whose bearing showed that he had been out with the boys. He wasn't noisy or offensive, but he couldn't have walked a chair like if his life had depended on it. He came down the room in an uncertain way, shelved off his overcoat, put it with his hat on a chair, sat down, folded his arms on the table and went to sleep. The waiters looked at him and ran after the head waiter. The latter walked up to the sleeping man as though he intended to awaken him. Then he stopped and called a waiter.

"Go for the proprietor," he said. "The proprietor came. 'That's So-and-so,' said the head waiter. 'He's a good customer, but he's very drunk, and he's gone fast asleep. What shall I do? Shall I wake him up?' 'We mustn't offend him,' said the proprietor. 'I'll tell you what to do.' Then he whispered to the head waiter and went away. The head waiter called a waiter and in turn whispered to him. Then he went away.

"The waiter went to the china pantry and came back with a finger bowl. This he put on the table where the sleeping man was. In doing so he rubbed the fingers of the sleeper. The man straightened up and opened his eyes. The boy was not looking at him, but had picked up the water bottle and was flicking the bowl with the bottle so that it rang like a bell.

"The drunken man looked at it with brightening eyes. The boy laid no attention to him, but shook out a napkin, which he laid beside the finger bowl. By this time the drunken man was fully awake. The boy took up his overcoat and stood respectfully at one side, as if waiting for the man to rise.

"The drunken man put his hands in the finger bowl, dried his fingers on the napkin and rose. The boy was behind him in a moment, and in another the overcoat was on the man's back, his hat was in his hand and he was headed for the door. He put his hand into his pocket, slipped a coin to the boy and walked out.

"Now, that restaurant keeper is a great man. He's a diplomat. No trouble, no noise, no row, every one satisfied and happy. That fellow ought to be an ambassador. He'd make a success of anything!"—New York Sun.

CHANCE FRIENDS.
The Possibilities of Congenial Companionship in Strangers.

It makes one homesick in this world to think that there are so many rare people he can never know, and so many excellent people that scarcely any one will know. In fact, one discovers a friend by chance, and cannot but feel regret that 20 or 30 years of life, maybe, have been spent without the least knowledge of him. When he is once known, through his opening is made into another little world, into a circle of culture and loving hearts and enthusiasm in a dozen congenial pursuits, and prejudices, perhaps. How instantly and easily the bachelor doubles his world when he marries and enters into unknown fellowship of the to him continually increasing company, which is known in popular language as "all his wife's relations."

Near at hand daily, no doubt, are those worth knowing intimately. If one had the time and the opportunity. And when one travels he sees what a vast material there is for society and friendship, of which he can never avail himself. Carload after carload of sunny travel goes by one and one never notices a score of lifelike friends if the conductor would introduce him. There are faces of refinement, of quick wit, of sympathetic kindness—interesting people, traveled people, entertaining people, as you would say in Boston; "nice people you would admire to know," whom you constantly meet and pass without a sign of recognition, many of whom are no doubt your long lost brothers and sisters. You can see that they also have their worlds and their interests, and they probably know a great many "nice" people.

The matter of personal liking and attachment is a good deal due to the mere fortune of association. More fast friendships and pleasant acquaintanceships are formed on the Atlantic steamships between those who would have been only indifferent acquaintances elsewhere than one would think possible on a voyage which naturally makes one as selfish as he is indifferent to his personal appearance.—"Backlog Studies," by Charles Dudley Warner.

Stratton's Spirit Dealings.
A quaint custom is annually observed at Stratton on St. Andrew's day (old style), a ceremony known as a number of youths passing through the different parts of the town to the accompaniment of the blowing of a remarkably unmelodious horn, the fearful screaming of tin pans, etc., driving out presumably any evil spirits which haunt the place—greed, fraud, drunkenness, gluttony and their companions. The hand bell ringers follow, gently inviting more acceptable spirits—content, fair play, temperance, chastity and others. After a suitable pause the church bells ring out in peals of eight a hearty welcome to these latter.—Western News.

Value of Sunshine.
One of Florence Nightingale's most beneficent observations in her famous war hospital experience was that a free sweep and admission of sunlight for a sickroom are absolutely essential to the welfare of the invalid. Houses and hospitals, she thinks, should have their windows to the east and west, with gable ends north and south. Sometimes the convalescent in the grassy wards of hospital cannot be fully restored to health until after removal to sunny rooms.

IN HUB MARKETS

Quotations on the Leading Products in Demand.
Boston, Feb. 12.—Butter is well held. The supply of best fresh creameries is reported small, with good held stock very steady. Best creamery small lots and pails, 24¢; northern fresh, round lots, 23¢; western, 22¢; 25¢; eastern, 22¢; firsts, 19¢; 20¢; imitations, 17¢; jobbing, 16¢ to more.

Cheese continues in quiet request, with the markets abroad easier than early in the week. Here quotations are steady. New, round lots, 11¢; 12¢; old, 13¢; jobbing, 14¢; higher; Liverpool, 50¢ 6d for white, and 51¢ 6d for colored.

Eggs advanced 2 to 3c on cold and stormy weather, but at least 1c has been lost of that advance. Later, however, shippers were much firmer, and wire receivers here to hold their eggs, on stormy weather west, with chances for further blockades and a cold wave. At marks, fresh western, 22¢; storage, 18¢; eastern, 22¢; nearby and fancy, 25¢; 35c and up; jobbing, 1¢ 1½c higher.

In the market on beans there is no new features. Trade is quiet, with prices firm.

In apples there has been a good trade of late, with a good many apples moved. The best selected cold storage lots are considerably firmer, with fresh arrivals very steady to firmer.

Cranberries are rather irregular, some sellers asking high prices, with others selling for considerable less. Bbls, \$7 @ \$8.50; crrs, \$2.50 @ 3.50; upper prices for jobbing lots.

For the week two crates and 25 refrigerators of strawberries came forward. The berries have sold at from 30c to 50c for best lots, with some pools that had to be sold for less.

Rhubarb is on the market and sells at 10¢ 12c per lb.

Truck and vegetables are in more limited supply than before the recent cold weather, and the market is generally firmer.

Celery is considerably firmer at \$2.50 @ 3.50 per doz. Spinach is a little firmer at \$1.50 @ 1.75 per bbl, the latter price for jobbing lots. Kale, 25¢ @ 30c per bbl. Beet greens are higher at 75¢ @ \$1 per bu; dandelions, \$1.50 @ 1.75 per bu. Lettuce is firm at 10¢ @ 11c per doz. Radishes are quoted at 20¢ @ 30c per doz bechs.

Onions are still more firm at \$2.75 @ 3.50 per bbl, the latter for fancy and jobbing. By the bushel they are quoted at \$1.25 @ 1.50 per crt; Bermudas, \$1.50 @ 1.75 per cs.

The market on potatoes is a little better in tone, with little change in prices. Aroostook hebrons, 60¢ @ 65¢; Green mountains sell at 65¢ @ 70¢; York state and northern whites, \$5.00 @ 5.50; Dakota reds, \$3.50 @ 4.00; double head sweets, \$1.25 @ 1.50.

Yes It's Stronger

Eagle

QUAD-STAY.

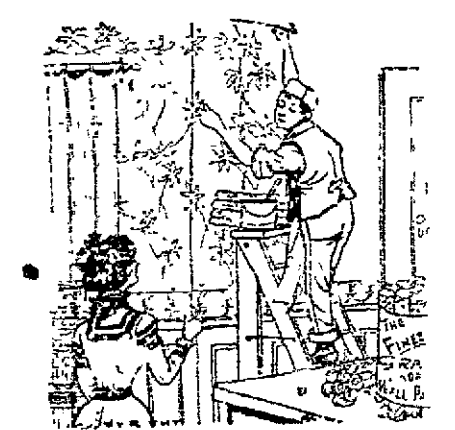
Sprockets always in line.

Road Racer, \$50.

Track Racer, \$60.

The lightest and easiest running bicycle in the wind. Come and trade in your old wheel.

PHILBRICK'S BICYCLE STORE, 21 Fleet Street Portsmouth.



SPRING DECORATIONS ARE IN ORDER

now, as we have the finest stock of handsome wall papers, that range in price from 15 cents to \$5 per roll, suitable for any room, and of exquisite colorings and artistic patterns. Only expert workmen are employed by us, and our prices for first-class work is as reasonable as our wall papers.

J. H. Gardiner
10 & 12 Daniel St. Portsmouth

ESTABLISHED IN 1872.

C. E. BOYNTON,
BOTTLES OF ALL KINDS OF

Summer Drinks,

Ginger Ale, Lemonade, Root Beer, Tonic, Vanilla Orange and Strawberry Beer, Coffee, Chocolate and Soda Water in syphons for hotel and family use. Fountains charged at short notice.

Bottle of Eldridge and Milwaukee Lager, Porter, Refined Cider, Cream and Stock Ale.

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED

A continuance of patronage is solicited from former customers and the public in general, and every endeavor will be made to fill all orders promptly and in a satisfactory manner.

C. E. Boynton

16 Bow Street Portsmouth

Get Estimates

FROM THE HERALD ON

JOB PRINTING.

For neat and attractive printing there is no better place.

S. G.

BEST 10c CIGAR.

In The Market.

S. GRZYMSKI, MFG.
Pase Havana.

THE HERALD.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1901.

CITY BRIEFS

"The wind she blew a hurricane; Bm-bye she blew some more."

This is St. Valentine's day.

This city is the Mecca for Adventists this week.

The ambulance building is almost completed.

The smallpox situation in Manchester is quiet again.

The Portsmouth Yacht club's whist and pool tournaments have commenced.

The monthly meeting of the county commissioners will be held in Exeter today (Thursday).

Damon lodge, Knights of Pythias, has another whist party in Pythian hall this (Thursday) evening.

Music hall will not be lighted again until Monday evening, when The Mat From Mexico will be there.

The Woods Brothers naturally feel very much pleased with their complete string of victories in basket ball.

The condition of the ice in the river and ponds is such that a second crop could be harvested, were it needed.

There was a meeting of the Boys' brigade of the Y. M. C. A. at the association rooms on Wednesday evening.

The laws relating to the employment of minors are being distributed among the employers and manufacturers, by the police.

Several applicants for pensions were examined by the pension board at Dr. A. C. Heffenger's office on Wednesday, the 13th inst.

The tug Carbonero, with the barge Corbin and Albermarle in tow, is due at this port, with coal for the Boston and Maine railroad.

The sand man has kept the little pots of ice on the sidewalks well covered during the constant freeze and this has saved many a fall.

An elegant lot of Ladies' Suits and Jackets to be sold at once to make room for spring styles; also a few Skirts for ladies, at the Globe Grocery Co.

The thermometer has not been above 3 degrees over the zero mark for the past two weeks. The wind during that time has been strong and healthy, too.

A monster steam boiler was hauled by an eight-horse team of August Hett from the freight yard to the Portsmouth Breving Co. on Wednesday forenoon, the 13th inst.

It is not out of place to remark that the prediction of the Old Farmer's almanac in regard to the constant agitation of the atmosphere during the month of February, still holds good.

The maple sugar season is near and genuine fresh syrup will soon be in the market. The ground froze solidly before the snow came last fall, which is considered favorable for a good sugar season.

Commander J. K. Cogswell, inspector of the 1st light-house district, gives notice that Pond Island shoal buoy, a black painted spar, No. 1, which was reported adrift Jan. 3, has been replaced in position in Narragansett bay, Me.

Right Eminent Grand Scribe Waldo A. Russell, with members of his suite, paid an official visit on Tuesday evening to Washington chapter, Royal Arch Masons. Two candidates were exalted, and following the work an excellent banquet was served.

Railroad rates have been made for the international Christian Endeavor convention at Cincinnati next July. For the round trip, continuous passage by direct routes both ways, the charge will be fare one way. The tickets will be subject to extension in Cincinnati for a stop there after the close of the convention. For irregular routes the fare will be two-thirds of round trip rates.

The New Hampshire brigade, U. R. K. P., has presented to Brigadier General Channsey B. Hoyt of this city a valuable medal, in token of his election. It is all in solid gold and of very elaborate and intricate design. Those of Mr. Hoyt's friends in this city who have seen the medal are agreed that his popularity with the Pythians must in-

A breath of Pine Balsam in every cake.

Whitens and softens the hands, purifies the complexion, eradicates pimples, and makes the skin clear and beautiful.

The reason why all are delighted who have it, is because it has the power of healing and refreshing, and is possessed of all the virtues of the most valuable oils and balms, and is free from any dangerous or irritating ingredients.

It keeps the pores healthy and makes the skin smooth and clear, and is unequalled for clearing the scalp and making the hair fall out, and is also useful in many other cases.

It is sold in every drug store, and is the only one of its kind that is so widely used and so highly recommended.

It is the only one of its kind that is so widely used and so highly recommended.

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True's
PIN WORM
Elixir

The only sure cure, easily and rapidly for pin worms, and all other intestinal troubles. It is a powerful purgative, and cures all the diseases of the bowels and the digestive organs.

Prepared by Dr. J. P. True & Co., Boston, Mass.

deed be of an enduring character, when they make him such a beautiful gift.

Patrick O'Day and T. M. Sullivan were fined \$10 each in police court this morning for drunkenness on Wednesday.

There was a beautiful sunset on Wednesday evening, the colors of red and purple being admired by all who faced the west.

Lovers of basket ball and lovers of dancing should not forget the Unity-New Hampshire game and dance in Peirce hall, Friday evening.

There are many opinions expressed in regard to the Knight trial at Saco. It is believed here very generally that the evidence is not sufficient to convict.

This is rough weather on horses, and many have started off without waiting for their drivers when left where the wind would almost blow the blankets off the beasts.

A FIREMAN'S CLOSE CALL.

"I stuck to my engine, although every joint ached and every nerve was racked with pain," writes C. W. Bellem, a locomotive fireman, of Burlington, Iowa.

"I was weak and pale, without any appetite and all run down. As I was about to give up, I got a bottle of Electric Bitters and, after taking it, I felt as well as I ever did in my life." Weak, sickly, run down people always gain new life, strength and vigor from their use. Try them. Satisfaction guaranteed by The Globe Grocery Co. Price 50 cents.

OBITUARY.

Gardner T. Locke.

Gardner T. Locke, one of the oldest and most respected citizens of Rye, died at his home in that town on Wednesday morning, the 13th inst., at the advanced age of eighty-four years.

Mr. Locke was born in Rye, and for many years was engaged in the coasting trade between Rye Harbor and Boston. He was a life long democrat and very prominent in town affairs. He is survived by two sons, Frank Locke, an architect of North Adams, Mass., and Parson Locke of Boston. His wife died several years.

Samuel D. Lane.

Samuel D. Lane, one of the best known citizens of Hampton, died on Tuesday, the 13th inst. aged 86 years. He had served his town as selectman and in other capacities, and in the early seventies was its representative in the legislature. One son, Horace M. Lane, survives him.

Mrs. Julia Collins.

Mrs. Julia Collins died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Leach, on Russell street, on Wednesday morning, the 13th inst., after a lingering illness, at the age of seventy-nine years.

For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. WINDLOW'S SOUTHERN SYRUP has been used for children's teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures whooping cough and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty five cents a bottle.

OBSEQUIES.

The funeral of John Grady took place at the home of his parents on Morning street, Wednesday afternoon, the 13th inst., at half past two o'clock. The interment was in Calvary cemetery, by Undertaker W. P. Miskell.

At the Penobscot house at Hampton beach at 1 o'clock on Wednesday afternoon, Rev. John A. Ross conducted the funeral of his late proprietor, Samuel S. Batchelder, who died late Saturday, age 68. The remains were placed in the tomb for burial at West Newbury next spring.

The funeral of Samuel S. Green was held at the home on Daniel street at half past two o'clock this afternoon in the presence of many relatives and friends. Among those present were delegations from Piscataqua lodge of Odd Fellows and the Sons of the Revolution. The body was placed in the receiving tomb of Undertaker H. W. Nickerson, where it will remain until spring.

The funeral of Samuel D. Lane took place at his home in Hampton on Wednesday afternoon, and was conducted by Rev. John A. Ross, pastor of the Congregational church. There was a large attendance of friends and relatives from Hampton, North Hampton, Portsmouth, Exeter and other neighboring towns. Two bearers were Joseph P. Retobolder, Abbott L. F. F. R., Christopher G. Toppan and Charles G. Marston.

POOL TOURNAMENT.

Two games were decided in the pool tournament now in progress at Mow and Robbins' rooms, on Wednesday evening. Galloway defeated Hest, 100 to 83; and Mowabon won from Warner, 100 to 92. On this (Thursday) evening, Woods will play Kershaw and Kehoe will meet Galloway.

COUNTERFEITERS NABBED

Will Be Arraigned Before U. S. Commissioner Kelley, Here.

Good W.P.K. of S.otel service Men a

Dover Today.

The Arrests Were a Surprise to the People of the Up-River City.

(Special to the Herald)

Dover, Feb. 14.—United States secret service men rounded up an alleged gang of counterfeiters here today and placed them under arrest.

The men will be brought to Portsmouth, where they will be arraigned before United States Commissioner John W. Kelley.

The arrests were a surprise to the people of Dover, for few people had any idea that anything of the kind was supposed to be carried on here.

IN THE AIR.

The Germs of La Grippe are Conveyed Through the Atmosphere.

No one can escape the La Grippe germ because when an epidemic of the disease is prevailing the air is laden with it.

The reason everyone does not have the disease at the same time is because the persons who are enjoying perfect health are able to successfully resist and throw off the infection, while those who for any reason are not in the best of health fall ready victims. The first symptoms are those of acute catarrh, resembling a hard cold and if promptly treatment is applied at this time, it can easily be broken up; one of the best remedies at this stage is Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, sold by druggists everywhere and if taken freely, say one tablet every hour or two for two or three days, the danger of pneumonia and serious complications will be averted.

The R. V. L. E. Palmer, Baptist clergyman of Ceresco, Mich., makes a statement of interest to all catarrh and grip sufferers. He says: "Stuart's Catarrh Tablets have certainly been a blessing to me. I have used them freely this fall and winter and have found them a safeguard against La Grippe and catarrhal troubles from which I had suffered for years. I feel that I can freely and conscientiously recommend them."

Persons who suffer from catarrh of the head and throat are very susceptible to La Grippe and such will find a pleasant, convenient and safe remedy in this new catarrh cure.

Stuart's Catarrh Tablets are composed entirely of harmless antiseptics and may be used as freely as necessary as they contain no cocaine, opiate or poisonous drugs of any kind.

WARD WOODS.

The wedding of Miss Emily Jeanette Woods, daughter of John Woods, Pleasant street, and Albert Brutus Ward of New Haven, Conn., son of Dr. Sherman Ward of Ottawa, Canada, took place in the Middle street church annex, on Wednesday afternoon, the 13th inst., Rev. George W. Gile officiating.

The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Jessie L. Woods, while the best man was George Rice Woods, nephew, to whom the groom gave a gold scarf pin. The bride's souvenir to her sister was a gold brooch.

Mrs. Ward appeared in a brown novelty suit, finished with a circular collar, trimmed with folds of brown velvet; the vest of bodice of white silk embroidered in gold; bouquet of bride roses. The hat was of brown velvet with breasts to match combined with coral lace; plush jacket.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward departed on the 5.25 o'clock train for Ottawa, where they will pass most of their honeymoon. They will be at home after March 1st at 126 1/2 State street, New Haven, in which city the groom is the manager of steam fitters.

PROPHETIC CONVENTION OPENS.

A lecture by Rev. A. W. Sibley on "Prophecy, Its Importance, Classification and Literal Accomplishment," opened the prophetic convention at the Advent Christian church on Hanover street, Wednesday, forenoon at ten o'clock. The attendance was large. At two o'clock in the afternoon, Rev. Mrs. McKinstry spoke upon "The Forgotten Dream of Daniel 2." Illustrations accompanied this lecture. The subject, "Symbolic View of the World's History," was treated by Rev. G. F. Haines in the evening.

MONEY

GAS BILLS REDUCED 25 to 50 Per Cent.

Guaranteed Saving By attaching to any Gas Meter

THE SLEEMAN AUTOMATIC GAS SAVING GOVERNOR

INSURING GREATER BRILLIANCY, STADIER FLAME, SECURITY AGAINST FIRE, INSURANCE RISKS GREATLY REDUCED. NO BLOWING NOR SMOKING BURNERS. NO BROKEN GLOBES.

Marvelous Sanitary Effects.

No Poisonous Vapors from Unconsumed Gas. No Stagnant Atmosphere. No Smoked-up Walls. No Sooty nor Drifts.

Practical Economy.

You pay their cost to Gas Company every three months, four times a year.

Reliable and Durable.

And is constructed that it can not get out of order or wear out. No acids or mercury used to poison the Atmosphere.

Indorsed by U. S. Government and Leading Corporations throughout the Country.

Better than Government Bonds, Savings Banks Accounts, or Real Estate Investments.

Is the Guaranteed Saving of from **25 to 50 PER CENT** monthly on all Gas Bills.

WE COURT THE SEVEREST INVESTIGATION. CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

Prices from **\$15.00 to \$400.** according to size of meter and number of lights.

THE GAS TIP REGULATOR

Designed to take the place of the above for residences and small consumers. Goes in the burner. Can be adjusted by a child. Simple and durable. Absolutely controls the pressure and will save you from 30 to 60 per cent on your monthly bills. Will do all the work claimed for the large machine. Price, 25 cents each. \$2.50 per dozen. Sent postpaid on receipt of Postal, Money Order, Currency or Stamps. Liberal terms and exclusive territory to agents.

INTERNATIONAL GAS SAVING MAN'G CO.
126 LIBERTY STREET, NEW YORK.

PERSONALS.

Mrs. Ellen Barnto, Columbia court, has the grippe.

Mrs. George Ramsdell, Middle street, is ill with the grippe.

John W. Dow of Seabrook was in the city on Wednesday.

Miss Mabel Bassell, South street, is ill with the prevailing grippe.

Hon. James O. Lyford will address the John Langdon club at its April meeting.

Miss Sadie Holmes of Granite State avenue, who has been ill for the week past, is convalescent.

Civil Engineer Luther E. Gregory of the navy yard will soon leave for Washington on a short vacation.

Charles F. Adams of Hampton, publisher of the Rockingham County News, was in the city on Wednesday.

Mrs. Arthur W. Walker, Middle street, has issued invitations to the Eucro club for Friday evening, at eight o'clock.

Rev. W. N. Tenney of Swampscott, Mass., gave a talk to young people at the Advent Christian church on Wednesday afternoon, the 13th inst.

Patrick Harvey, for some years in charge of the tonorial parlors at the Rockingham, has gone to his home in Dover to recover from a severe illness.

Mrs. Sarah A. Bree of Boston, who has been visiting her son, G. F. Breed, and daughter, Mrs. W. I. Philbrick, in this city, for the past few days, has returned home.

BOULEVARD RALLY.

Citizen's Meeting Called at the City Building, this Evening.

A meeting of the citizens of Portsmouth and everyone interested in the construction of state boulevard, is called for this evening at 7 o'clock at the city building and everyone interested in the building of this grand addition to the attractiveness of our state, should be present.

Chairman Henry F. Green of the committee on appropriations in the legislature and Charles H. Greenleaf of the committee on roads, bridges and canals, of the same body, will be present, and later will be the guests of Mr. W. D. Lovell at the Rockingham, where a banquet will be served for visitors.

Portsmouth should show her interest in this great enterprise and now is the time for action.

BROKE GLASS.

Quite a broeze of excitement was caused on High street this forenoon and for a while people in that vicinity thought that Mrs. Carrie Nation had struck town. Frank C. Raymond, otherwise known as "Sally," walked into Ham's restaurant and without any provocation whatever started in to make trouble.

He was ordered out by Mr. Hem and on reaching the sidewalk he picked up a horse weight lying near and hurled it through the front windows. Raymond was promptly placed in a cell at the police station.

The Boston Tavern, the up-to-date fireproof hotel, situated on Oldway Place, off 347 Washington street, Boston, has been thoroughly renovated by the new proprietors, C. I. York & Co. It is conducted on the European plan, and is right handy to the big business houses and theatres.

AT THE NAVY YARD.

The work of wiring the main office building for electric lights has commenced.

George Parks of the boat shop crew has returned to work after a severe attack of the grippe.

Samuel Kingsbury, Boston representative of the Niles Tool Works Co., was a visitor at the yard on Wednesday, the 13th inst.

Grippe has been ravaging the marine barracks at this station and last week about ten per cent. of the men were reported on sick list.

Daughterman Hendricks of the yards and docks department is on a week's leave of absence and has gone to his home in Berlin, this state.

The crews of the small boats of yard workmen are having a hard time of it this weather in getting to and from work. Between the wind and floating ice, river navigation for row boats is exceedingly difficult.

PORTSMOUTH BRIDGE AFIRE.

A spark from a locomotive set Portsmouth bridge afire this noon, near the draw on the Kittery side, and the prompt work of the baggage master at the Kittery depot saved the bridge from much damage, and a serious fire, perhaps.

THE FLAG GOES UP

In many strange and remote places now, days. It goes up to stay and it means civilization, prosperity and happiness wherever it floats.

We have RAISED THE FLAG OF LOW prices in this city. It has gone up to stay. It means satisfaction, and economy. It stands for the best Tailor-Made Suits and Overcoats at the Lowest Possible Prices.

Better Goods and Lower Prices than ever before.

JAS. HAUGH
20 High Street.

NOW

Is the time to inspect the samples of

FALL and WINTER CLOTHING

I have just received a new lot of samples and I am prepared to make suits from \$15.00 up and pants from \$4.00 up.

CLEANING, REPAIRING AND PRESSING A SPECIALTY.

Perfect Satisfaction Guaranteed

O'LEARY, THE TAILOR,
5 Bridge Street.

Old Furniture Made New.

Why don't you send some of your badly worn upholstered furniture to Robert H. Hall and have it re-upholstered? It will cost but little

Manufacturer of All Kinds of Cushions and Coverings.

R. H. HALL
Barber Street, North, W. Va.

PILES

Williams' medicine for PILES is a cure for PILES. It is short, sure, and it does not hurt. It is the best remedy for PILES.

Drop a postal (don't send stamp) for "The Vital Question," food-facts for everybody, and 262 ways of serving Shredded Wheat. The Shredded Wheat Company, Worcester, Mass.

For sale by George H. H. Druggist.

FOR YOU



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